

MAY NO. 1

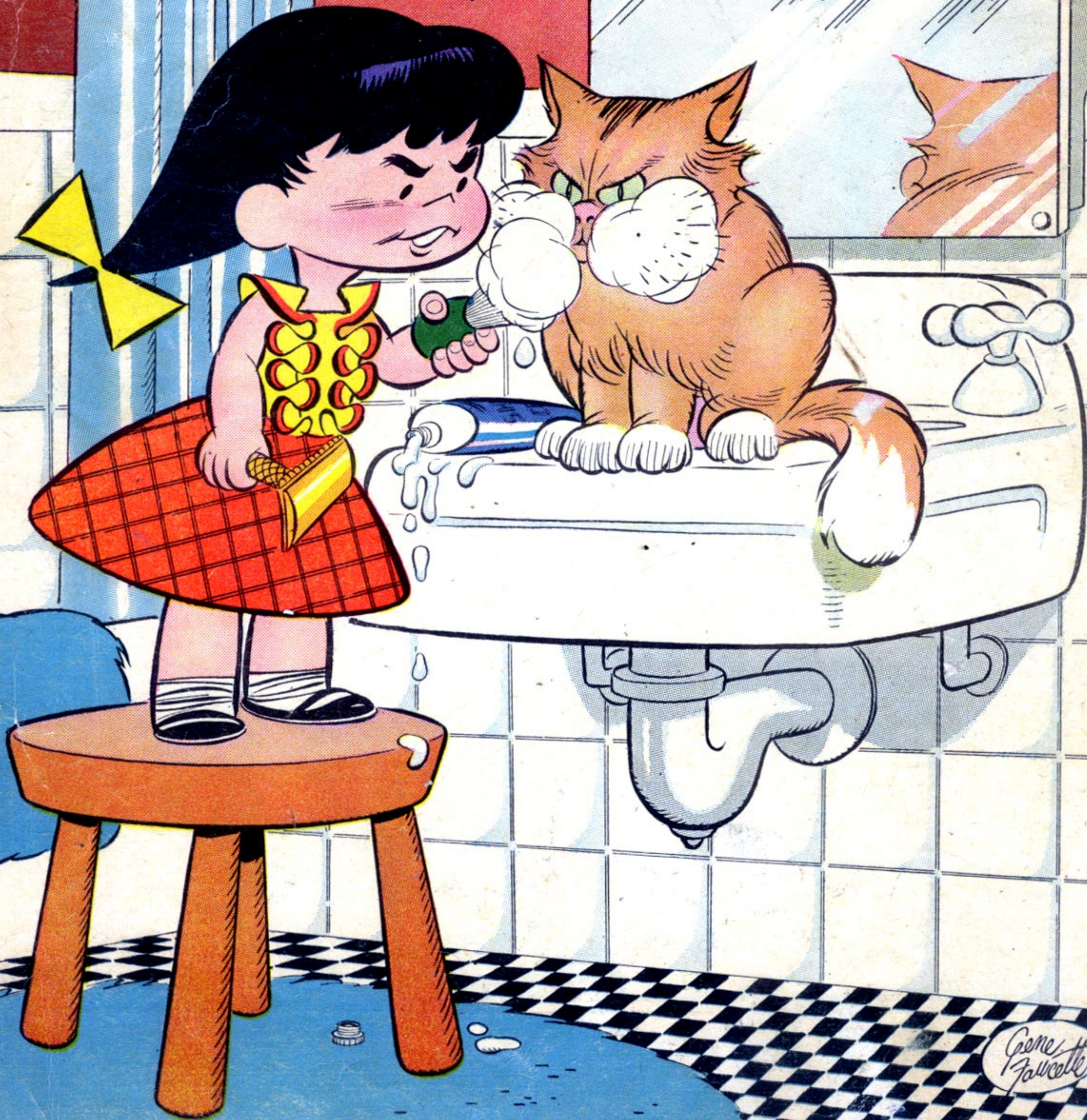
10¢



APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Cutie Pie

LEV GLEASON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER



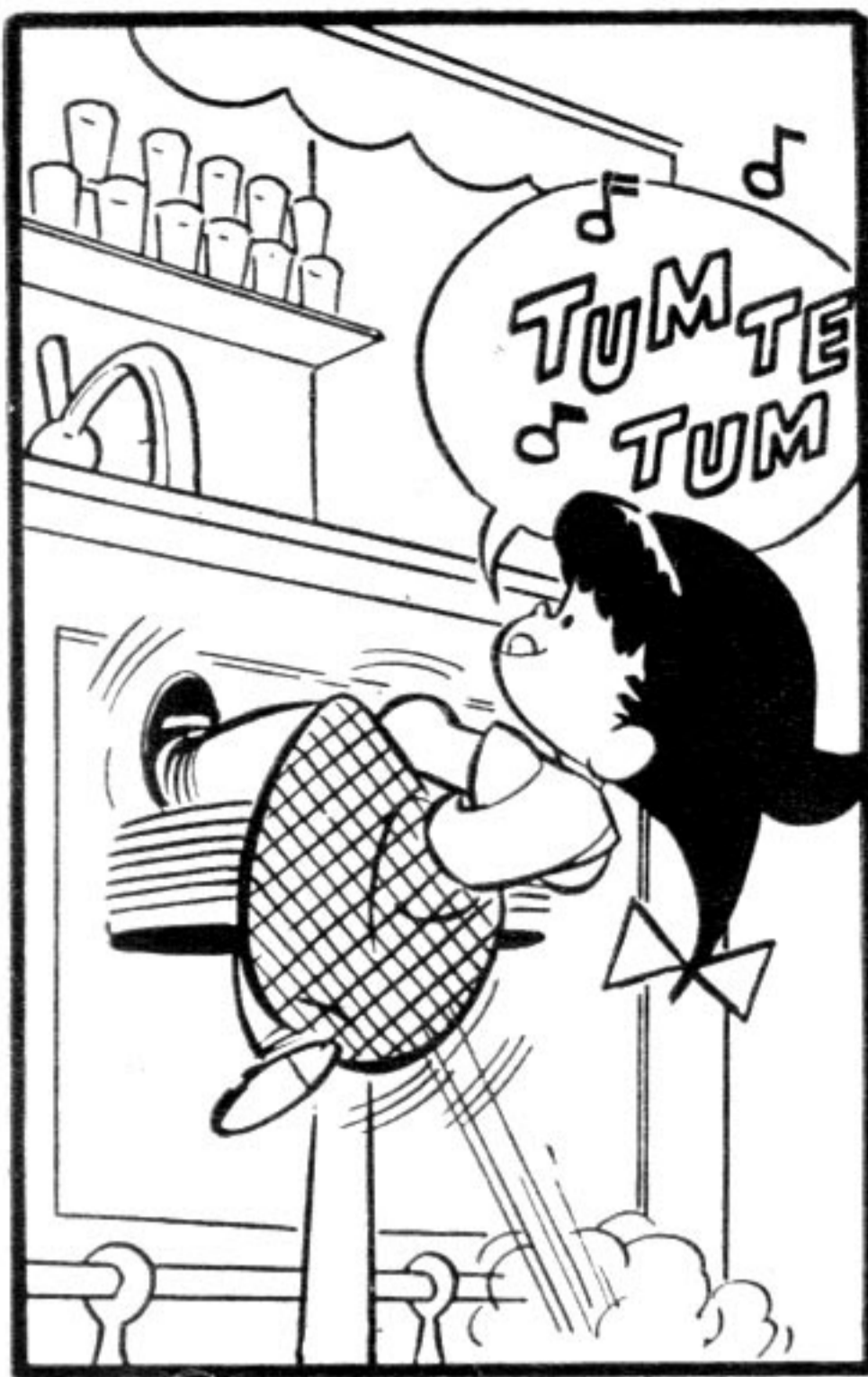
Gene Fowler



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

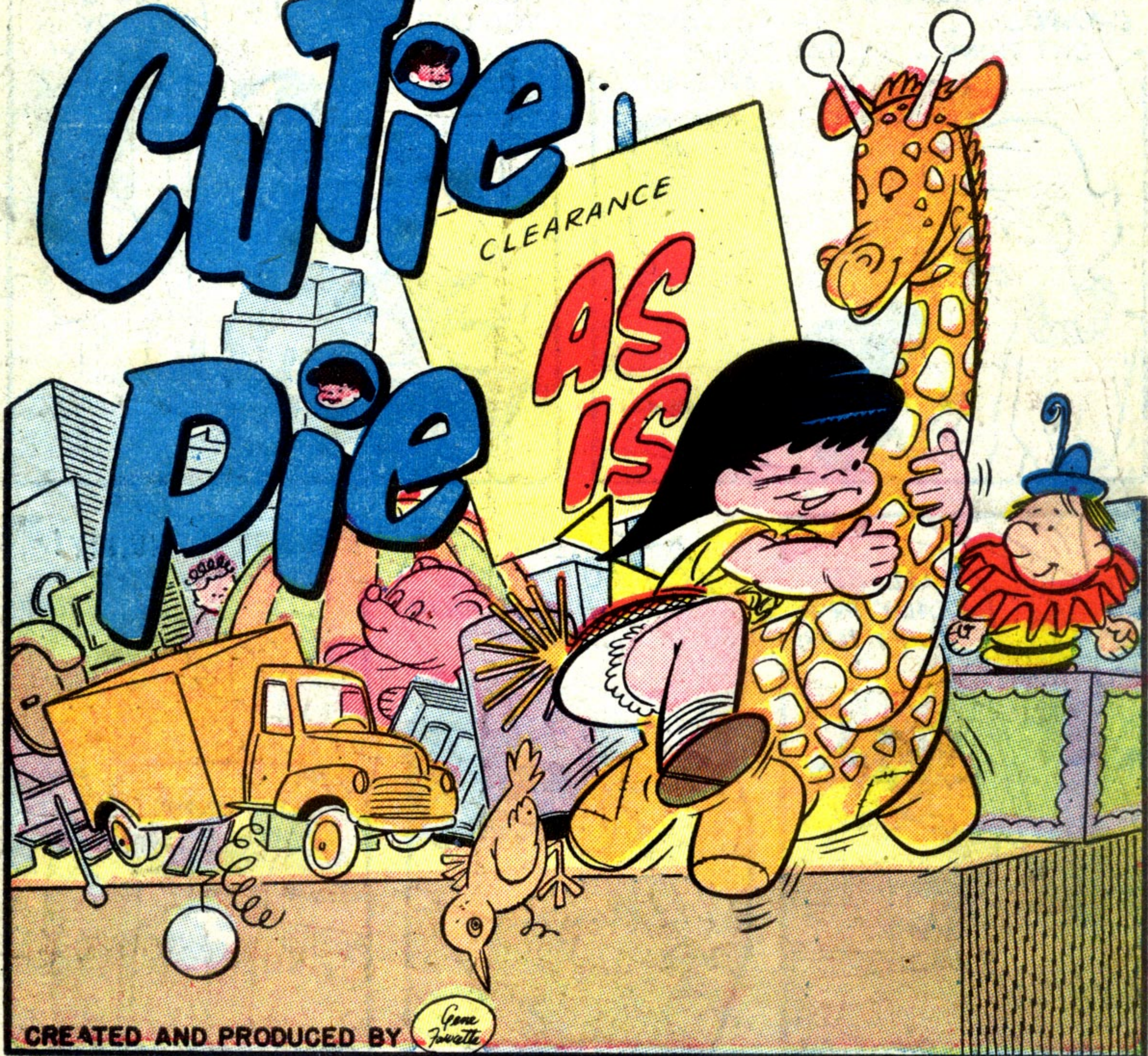
Cutie Pie

A LA MODE



Cutie

Pie

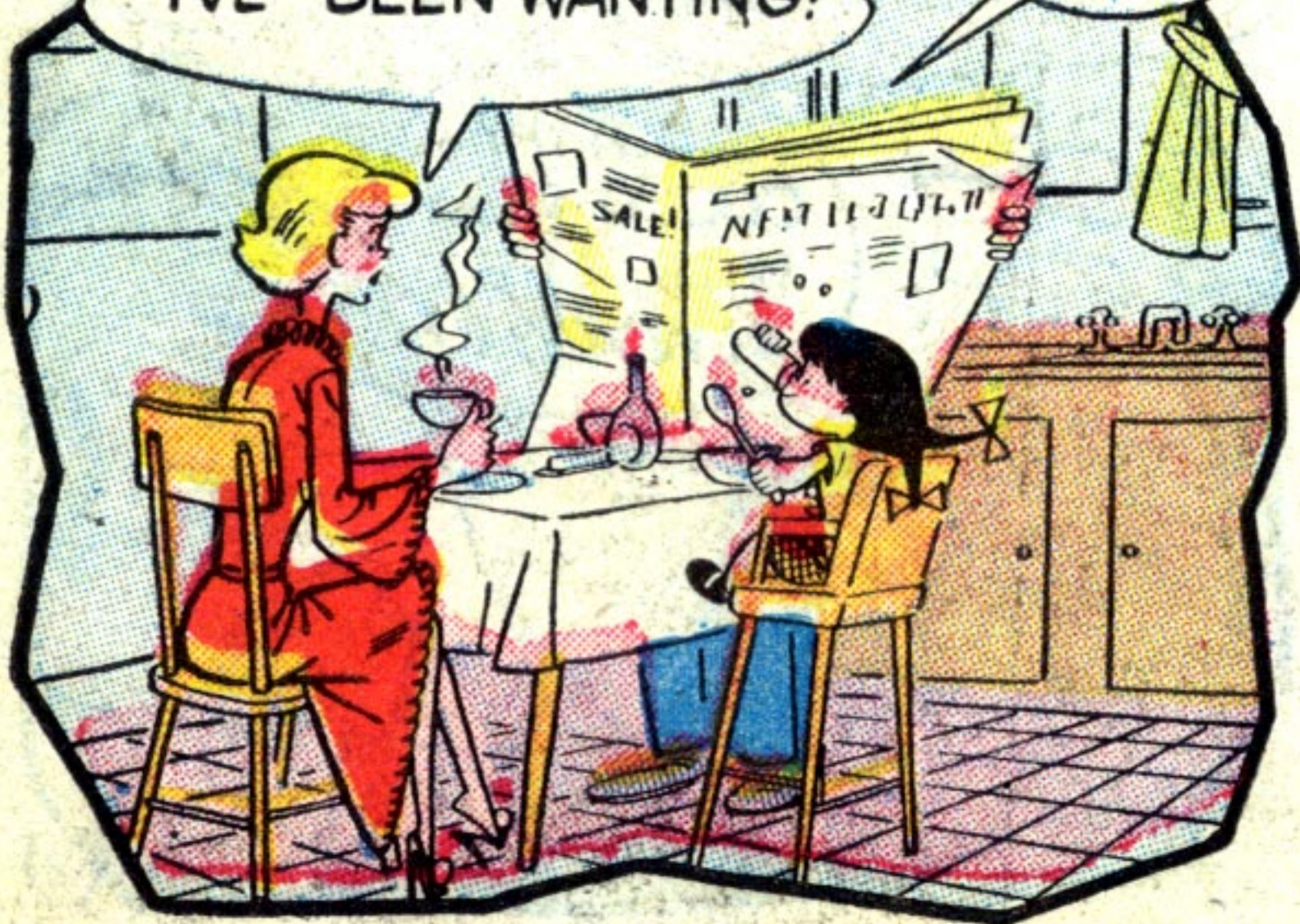


CREATED AND PRODUCED BY



I SEE TRACY'S ARE HAVING A SALE TODAY! MAYBE I'LL GET A GOOD BARGAIN ON THAT ALLIGATOR BAG I'VE BEEN WANTING!

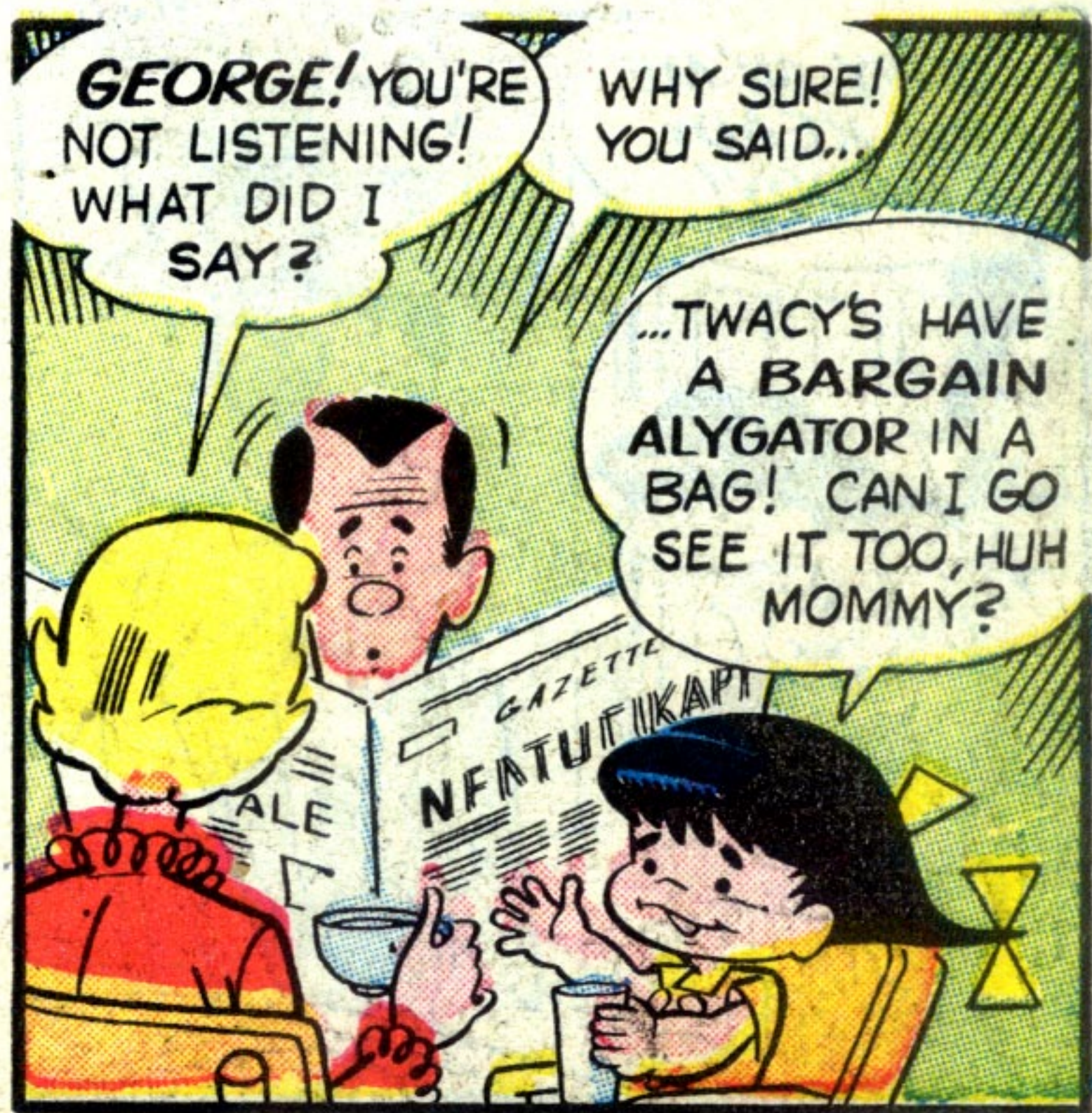
UH HUH!

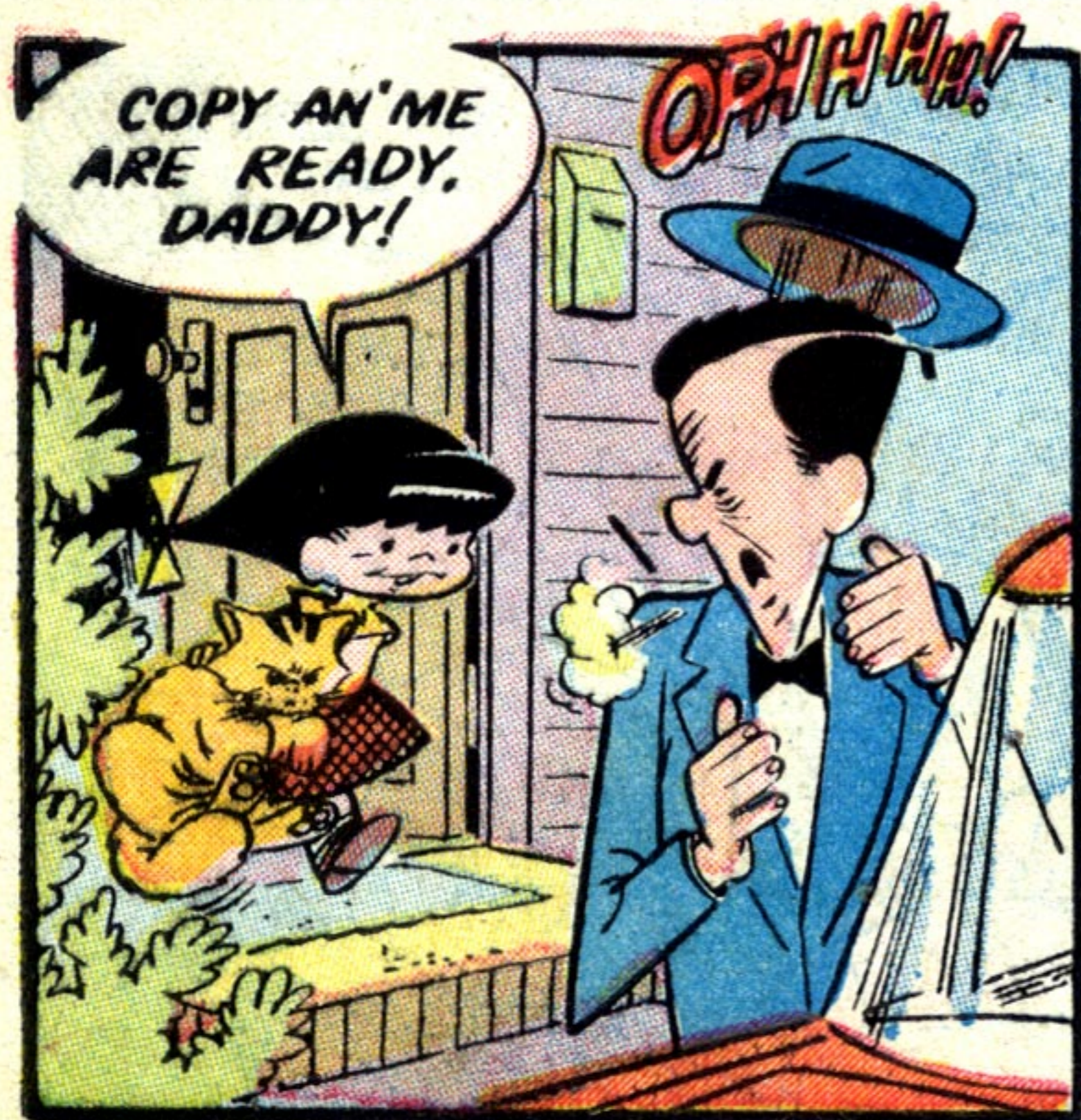


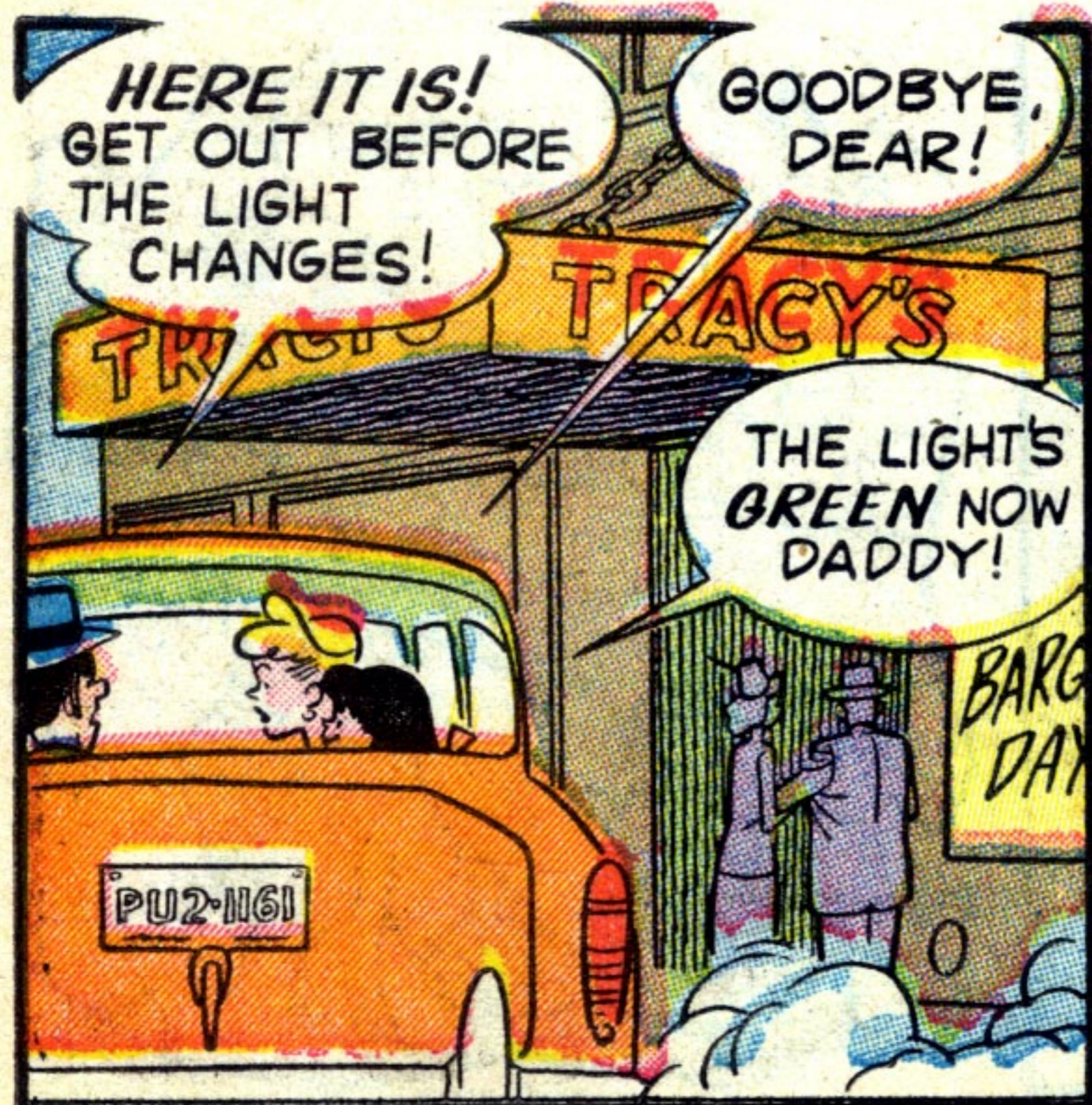
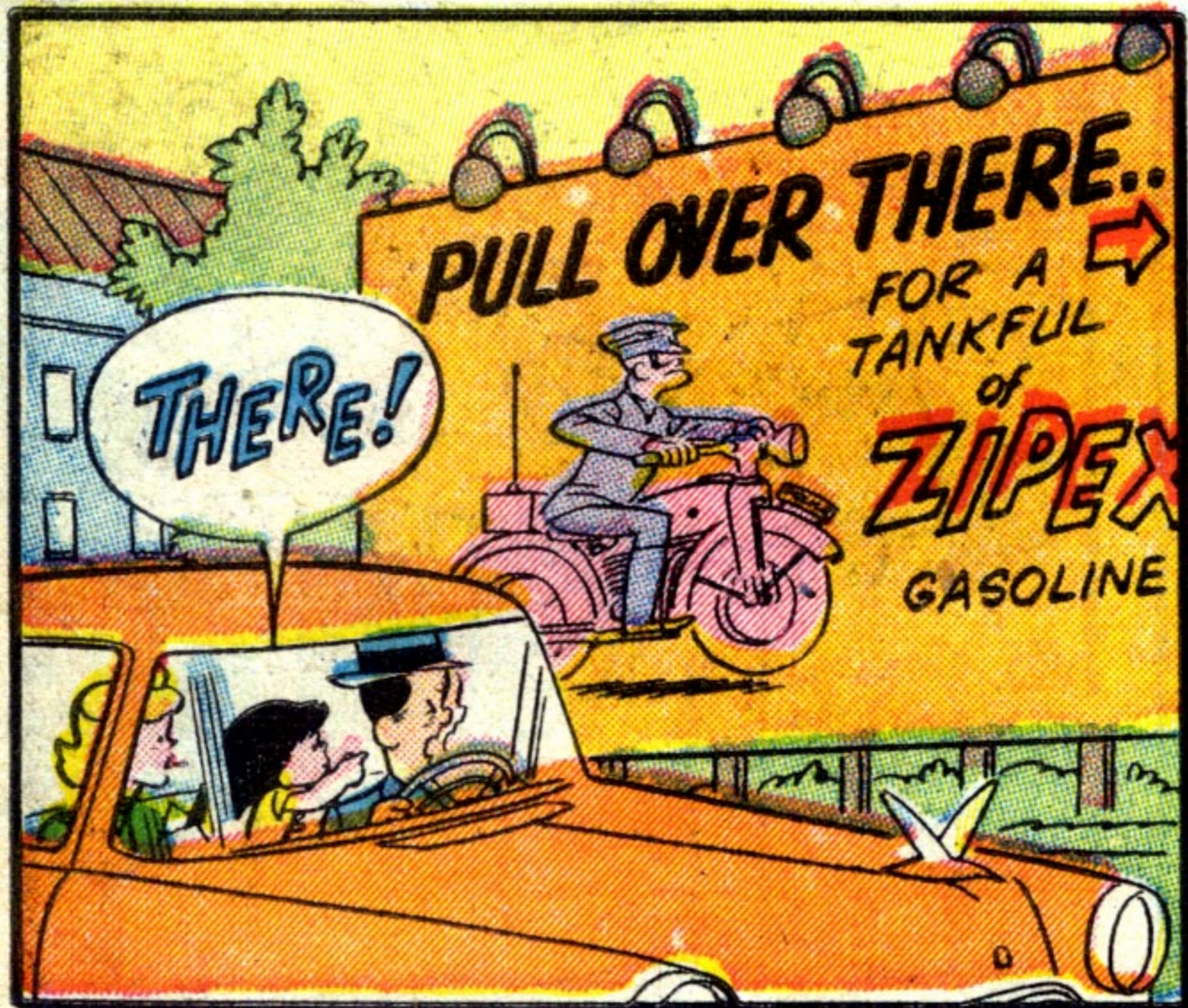
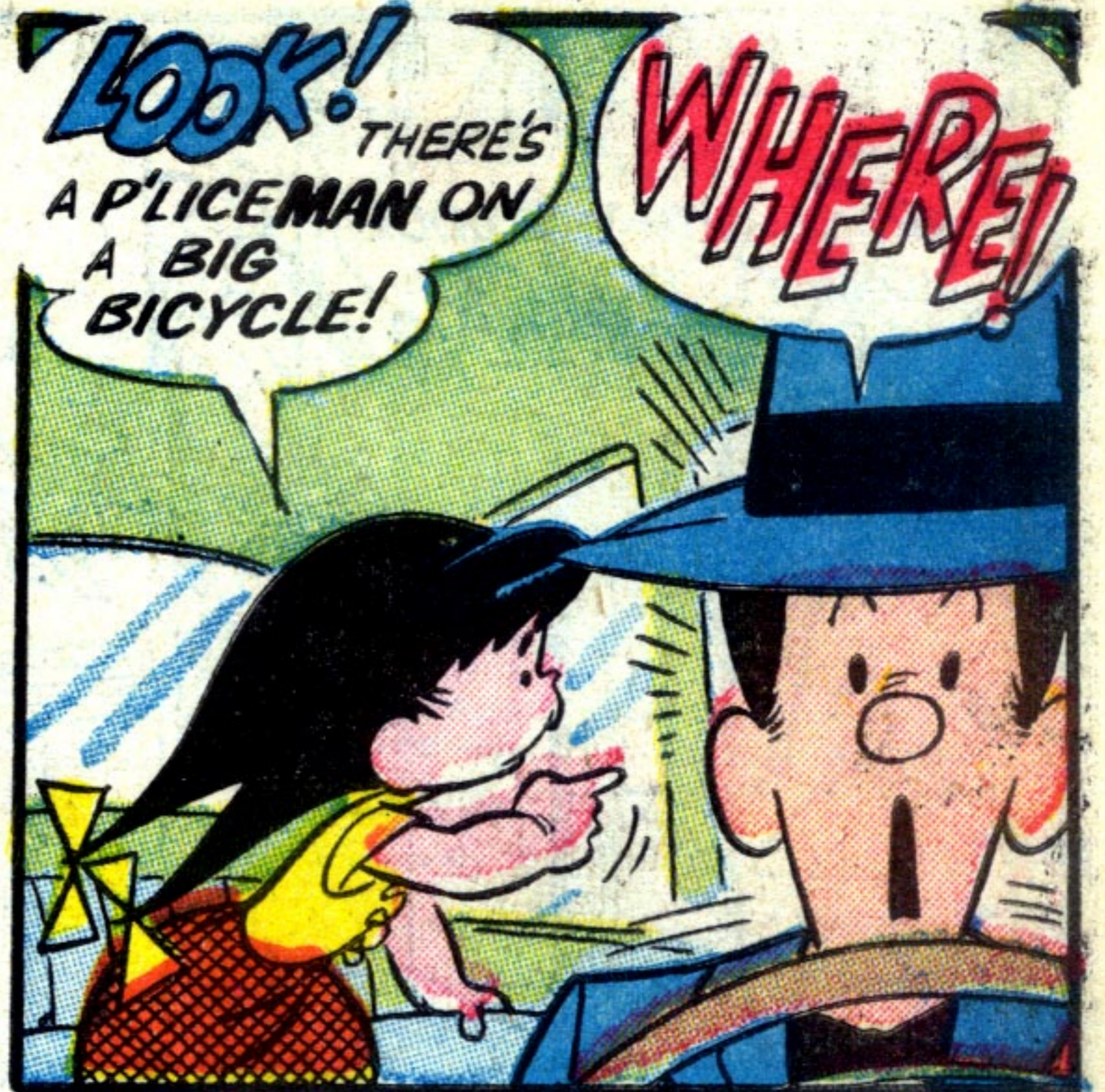
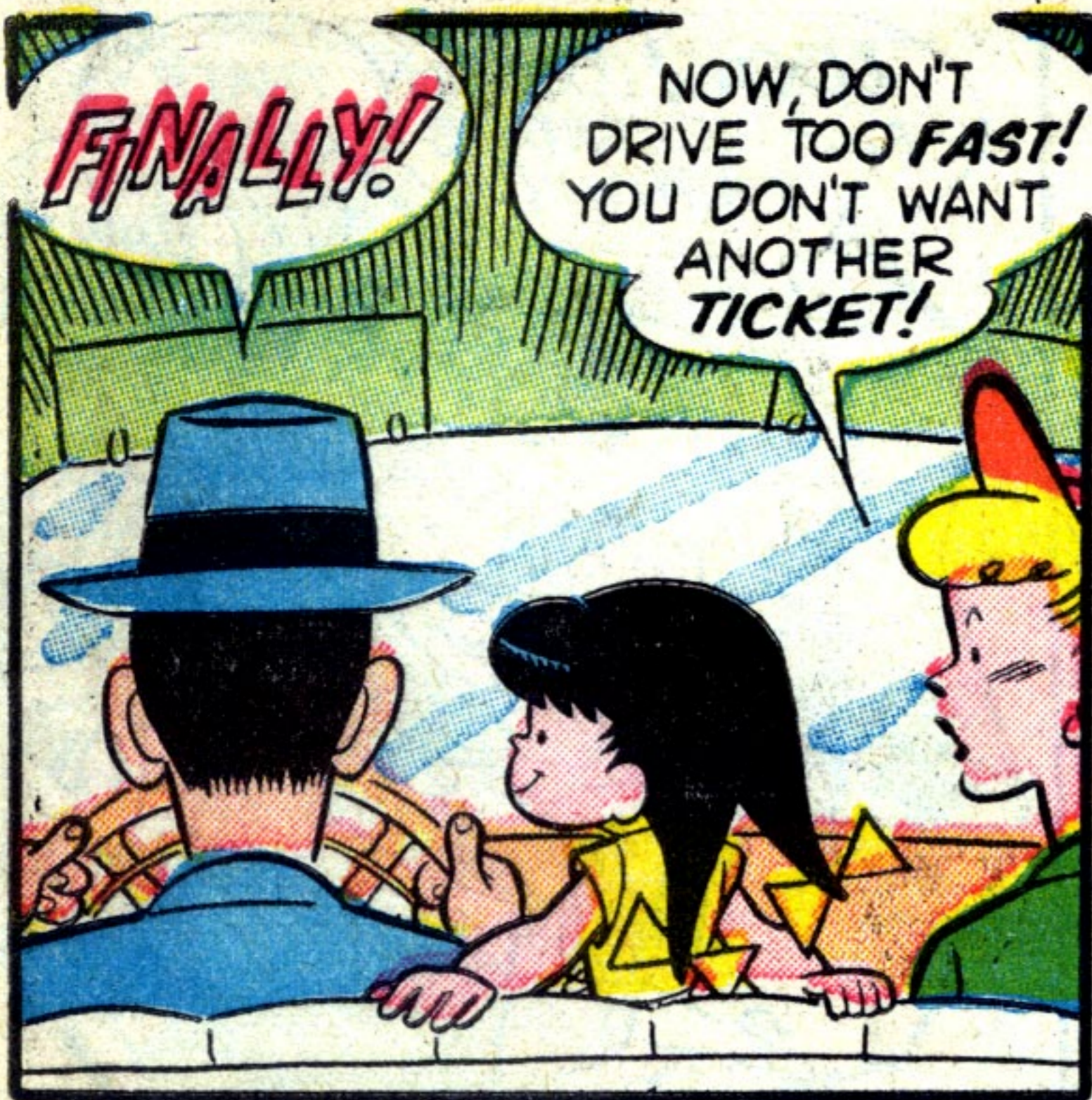
GEORGE! YOU'RE NOT LISTENING! WHAT DID I SAY?

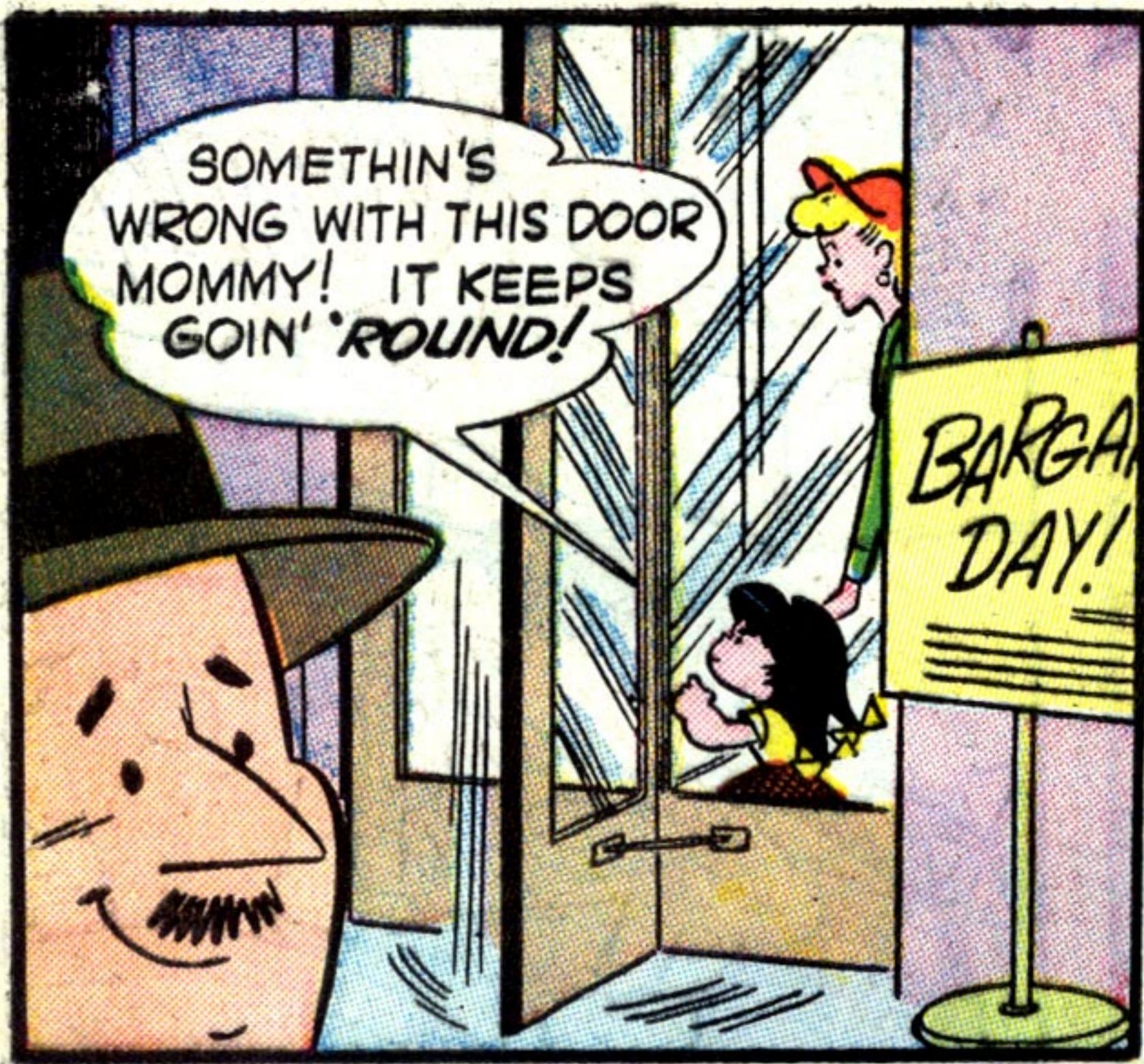
WHY SURE! YOU SAID...

...TWACY'S HAVE A BARGAIN ALYGATOR IN A BAG! CAN I GO SEE IT TOO, HUH MOMMY?









SOMETHIN'S WRONG WITH THIS DOOR MOMMY! IT KEEPS GOIN' 'ROUND!

BARGAIN DAY!



LOOK! LOOK AT ALL THE LADIES FIGHTIN'!

THAT'S MINE!

I SAW IT FIRST!

L'GO!

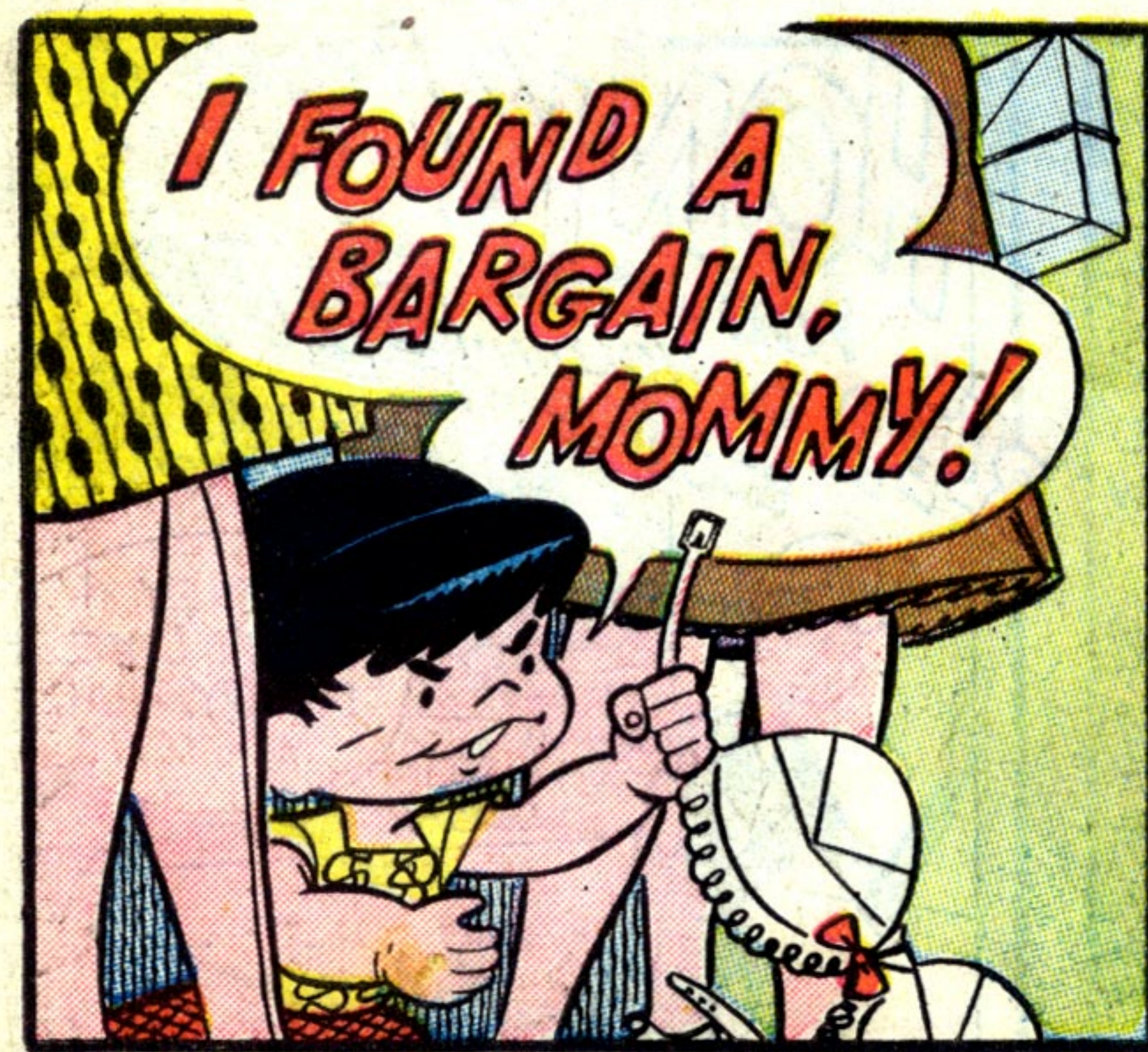


LADIES? THEY'RE NOT... ER THAT IS... NOT REALLY FIGHTING, DEAR! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS!



I'M GOIN' TO LOOK FOR ONE TOO!

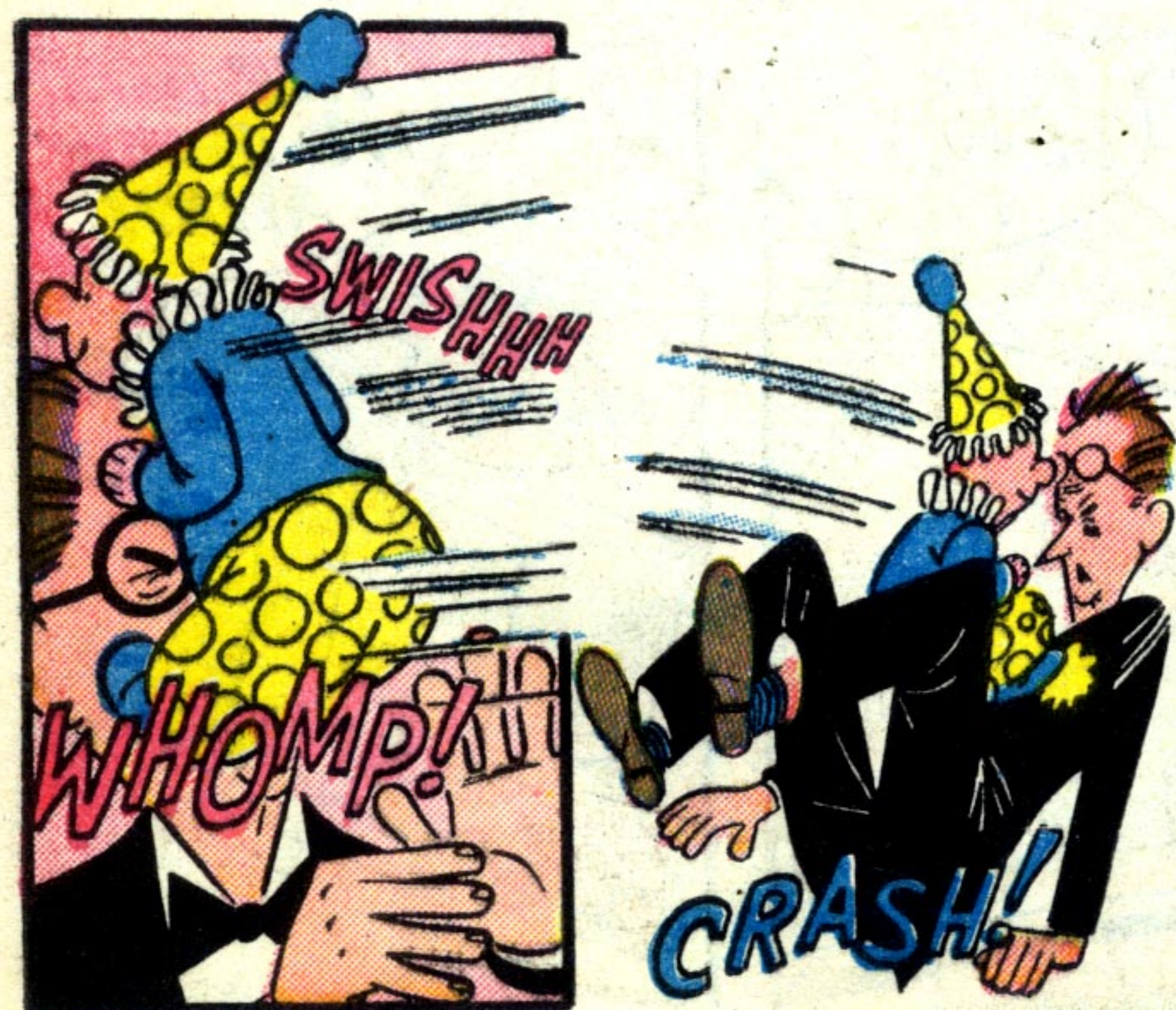
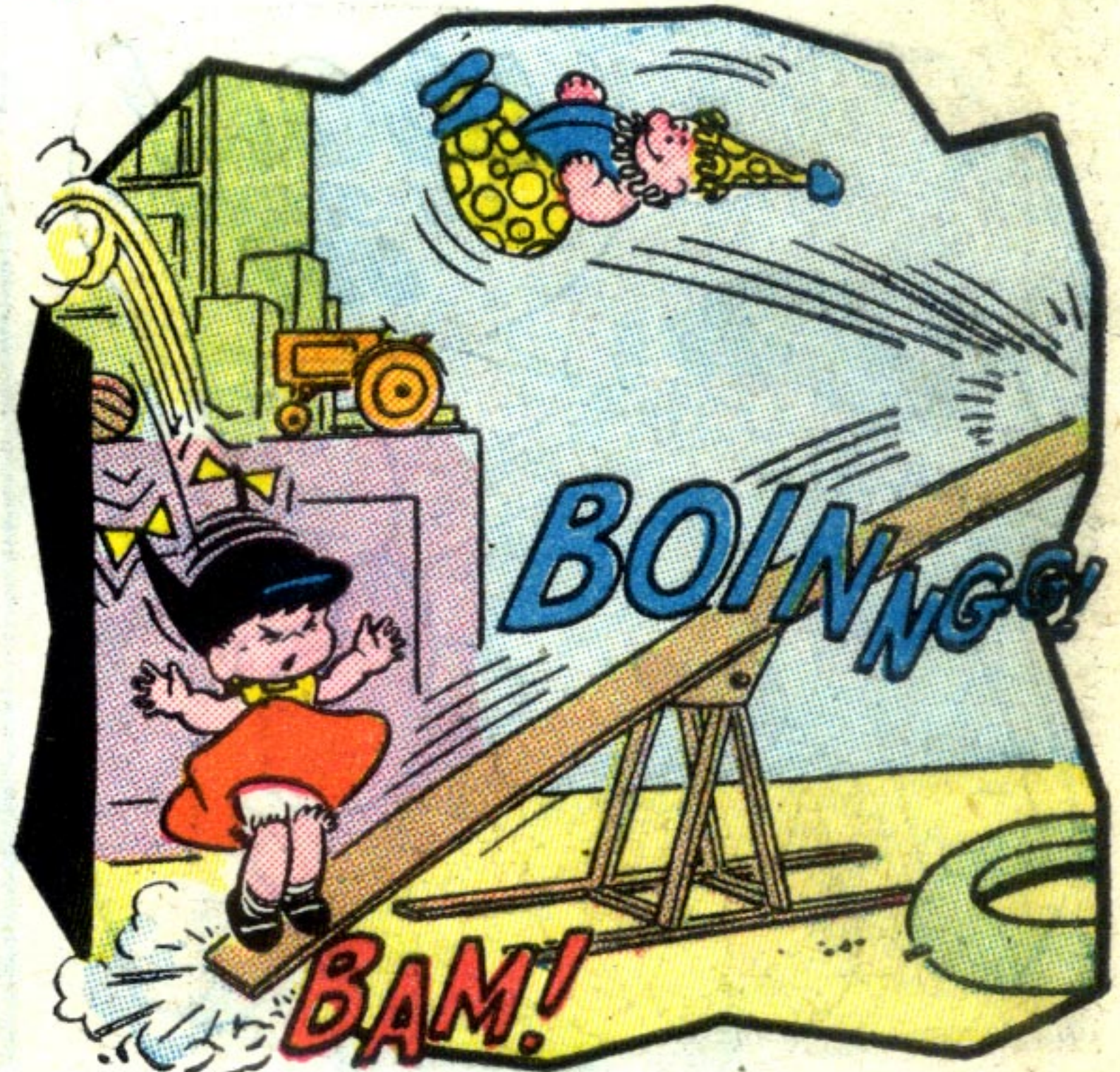
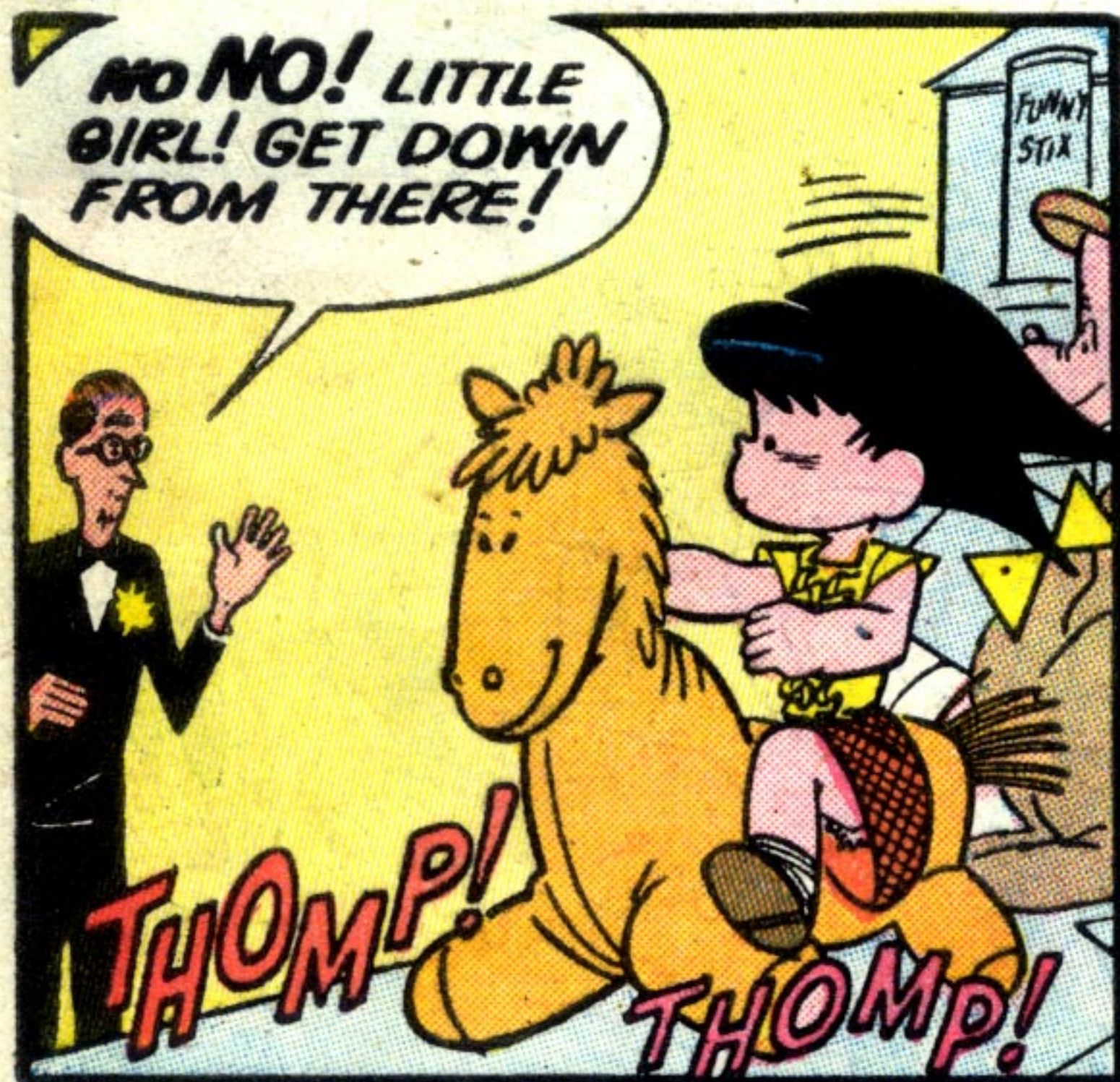
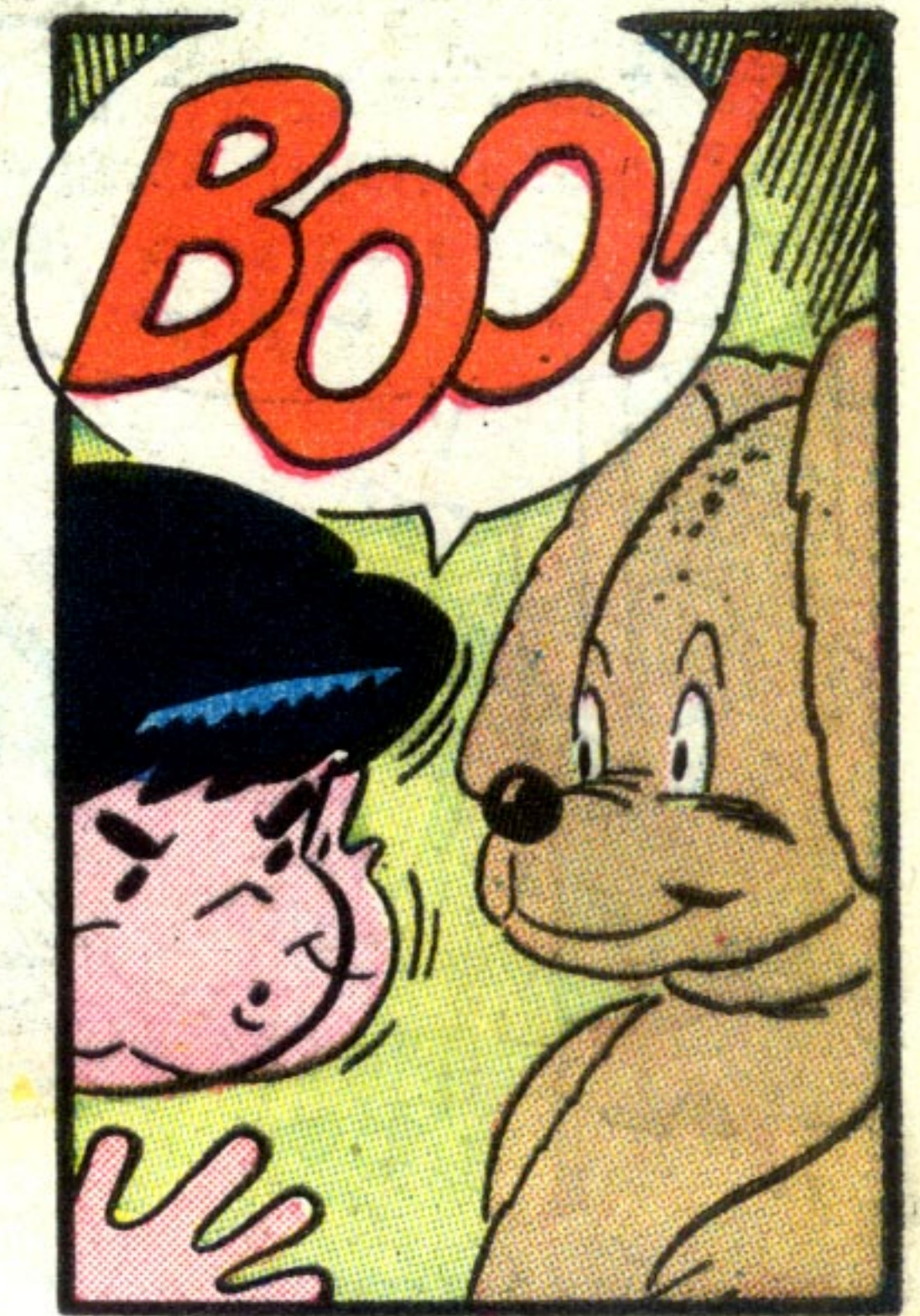
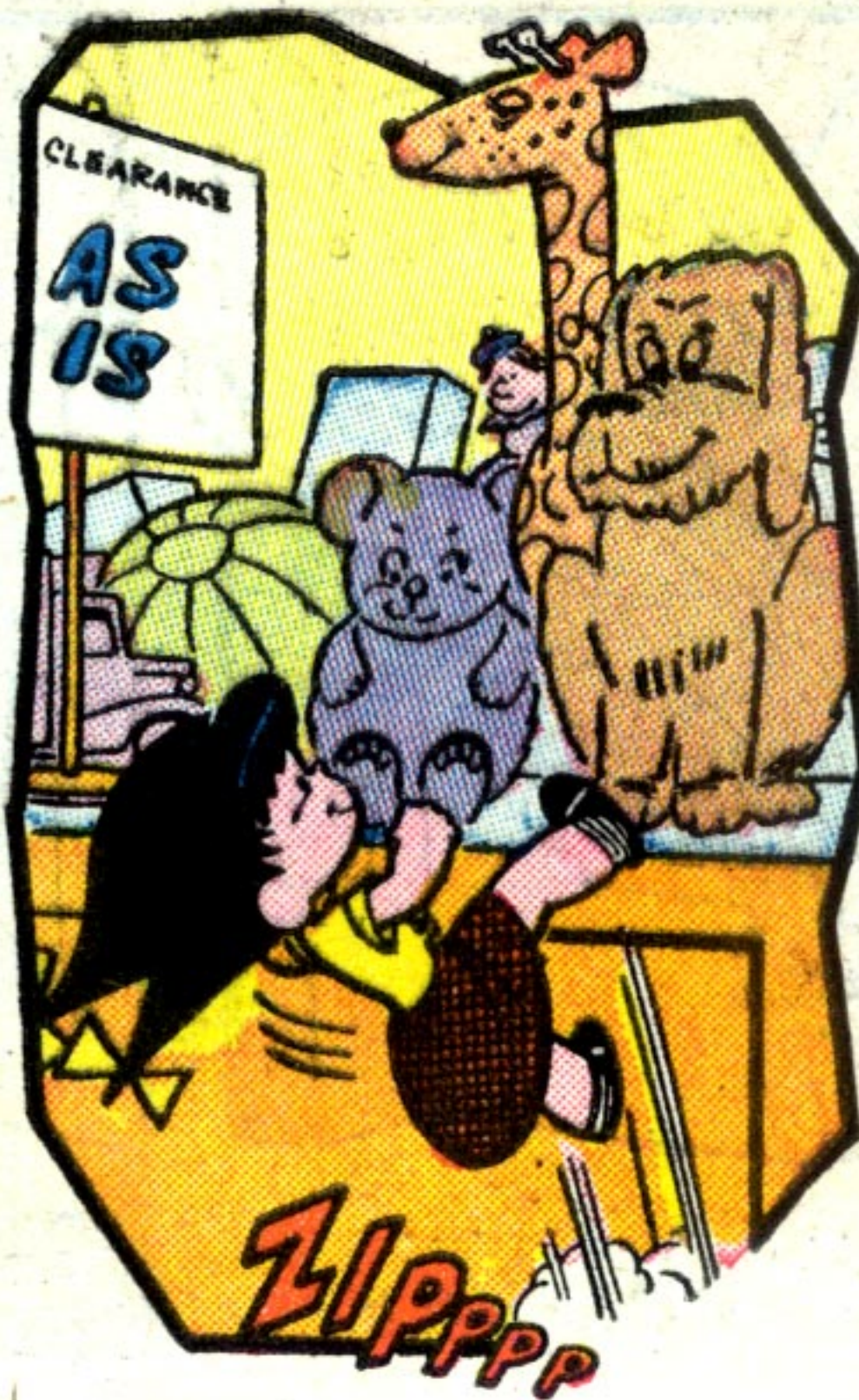
COME BACK Hooo!

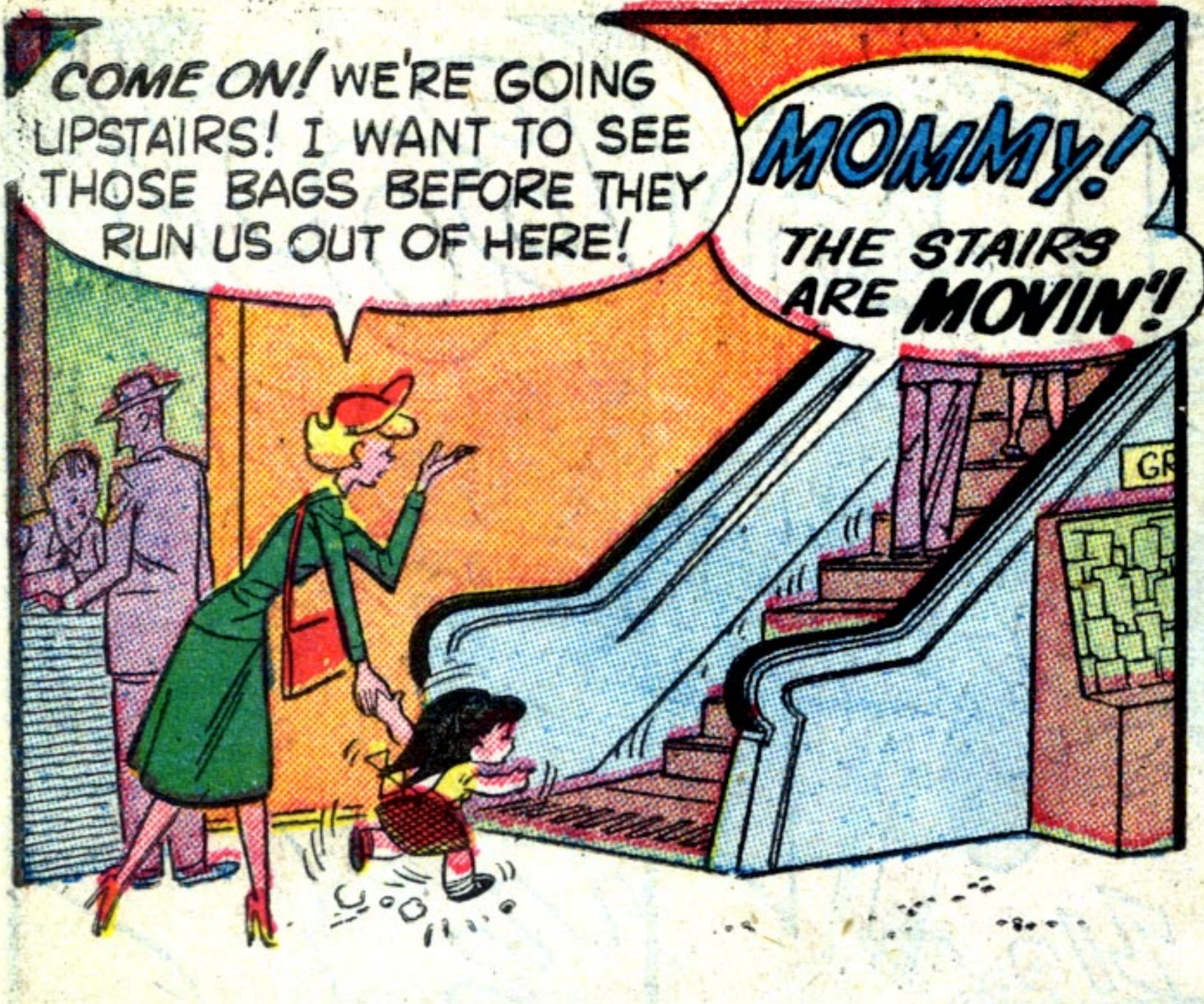


I FOUND A BARGAIN, MOMMY!



NO! PUT THAT BACK, AND COME ON WITH ME!





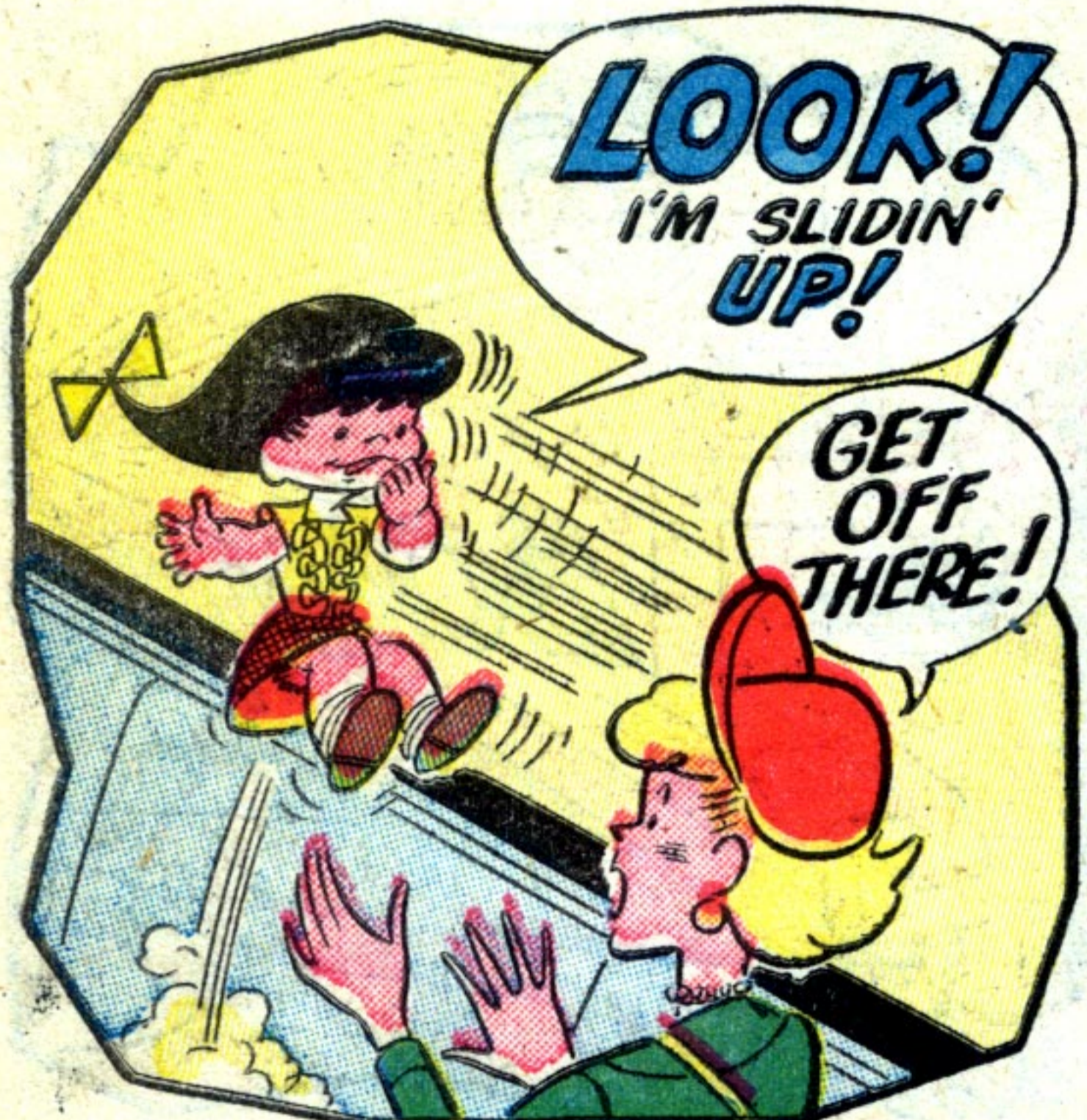
COME ON! WE'RE GOING UPSTAIRS! I WANT TO SEE THOSE BAGS BEFORE THEY RUN US OUT OF HERE!

MOMMY!
THE STAIRS ARE MOVIN'!



I KNOW! THIS IS AN ESCALATOR!

CAN I HAVE AN ESKYLAT'R AT HOME, SO I CAN RIDE UP TO BED?

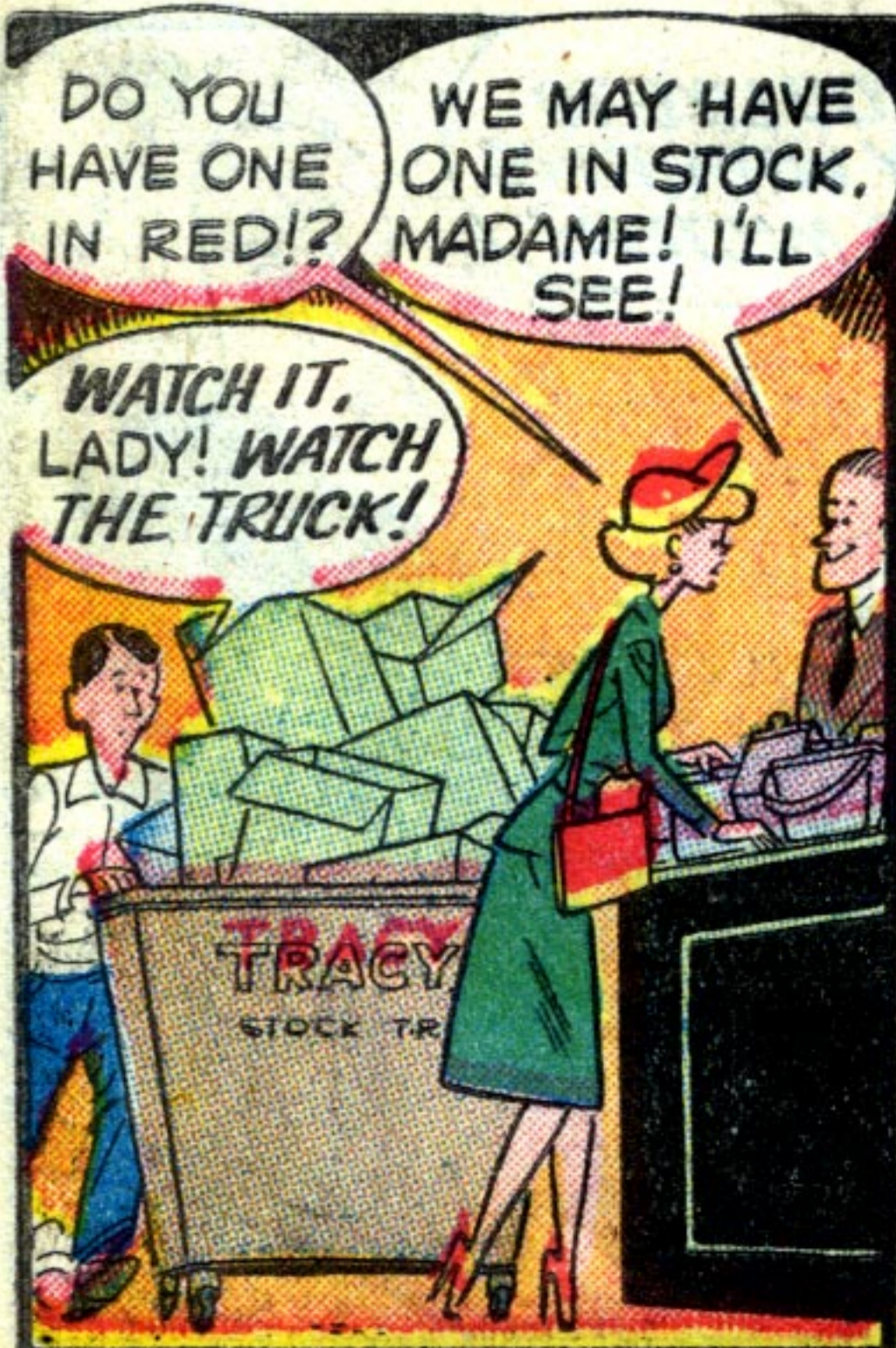


LOOK!
I'M SLIDIN' UP!

GET OFF THERE!



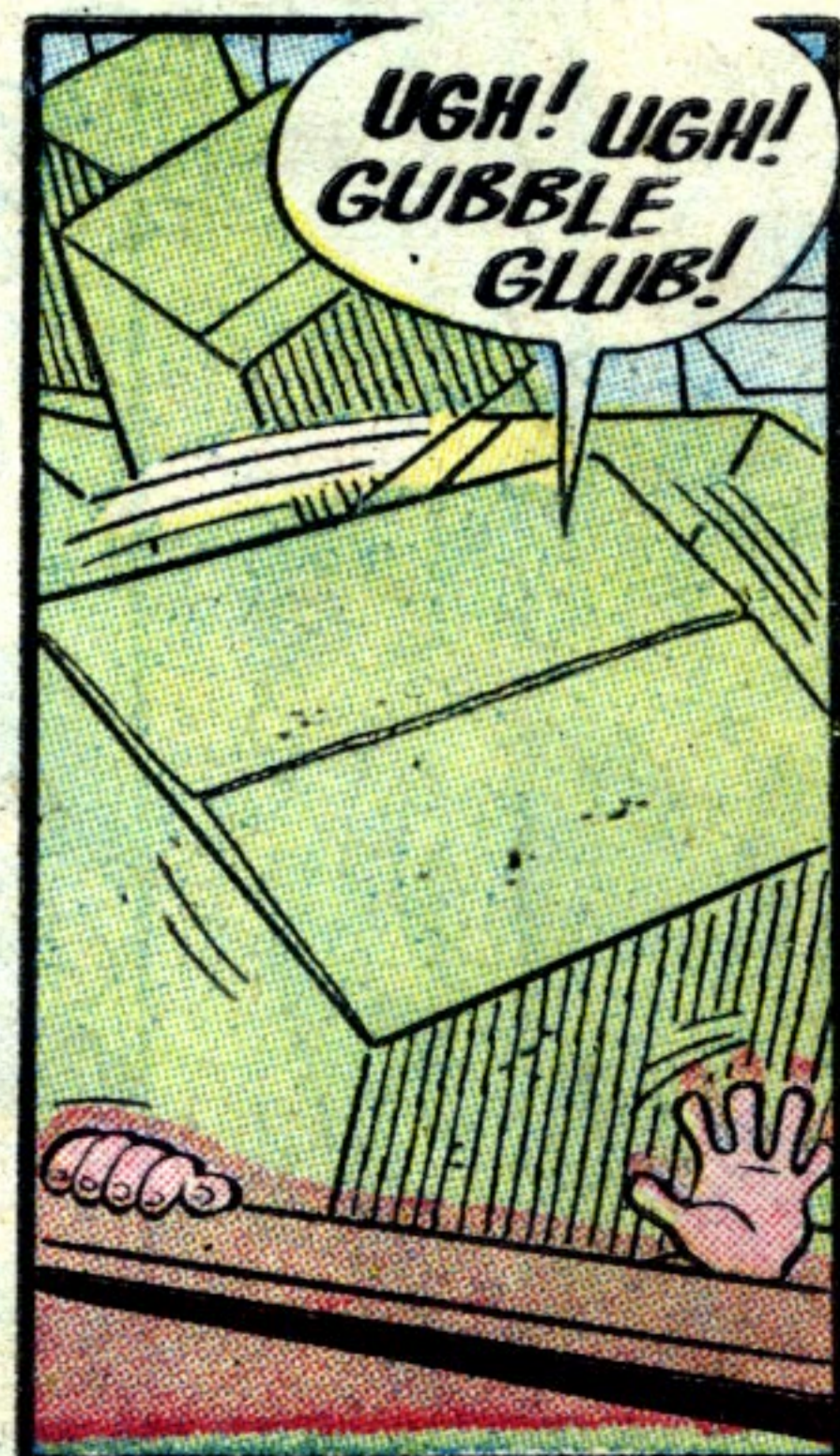
NOW WILL YOU PLEASE BEHAVE, WHILE I LOOK HERE A MINUTE!?



DO YOU HAVE ONE IN RED!?

WE MAY HAVE ONE IN STOCK, MADAME! I'LL SEE!

WATCH IT, LADY! WATCH THE TRUCK!

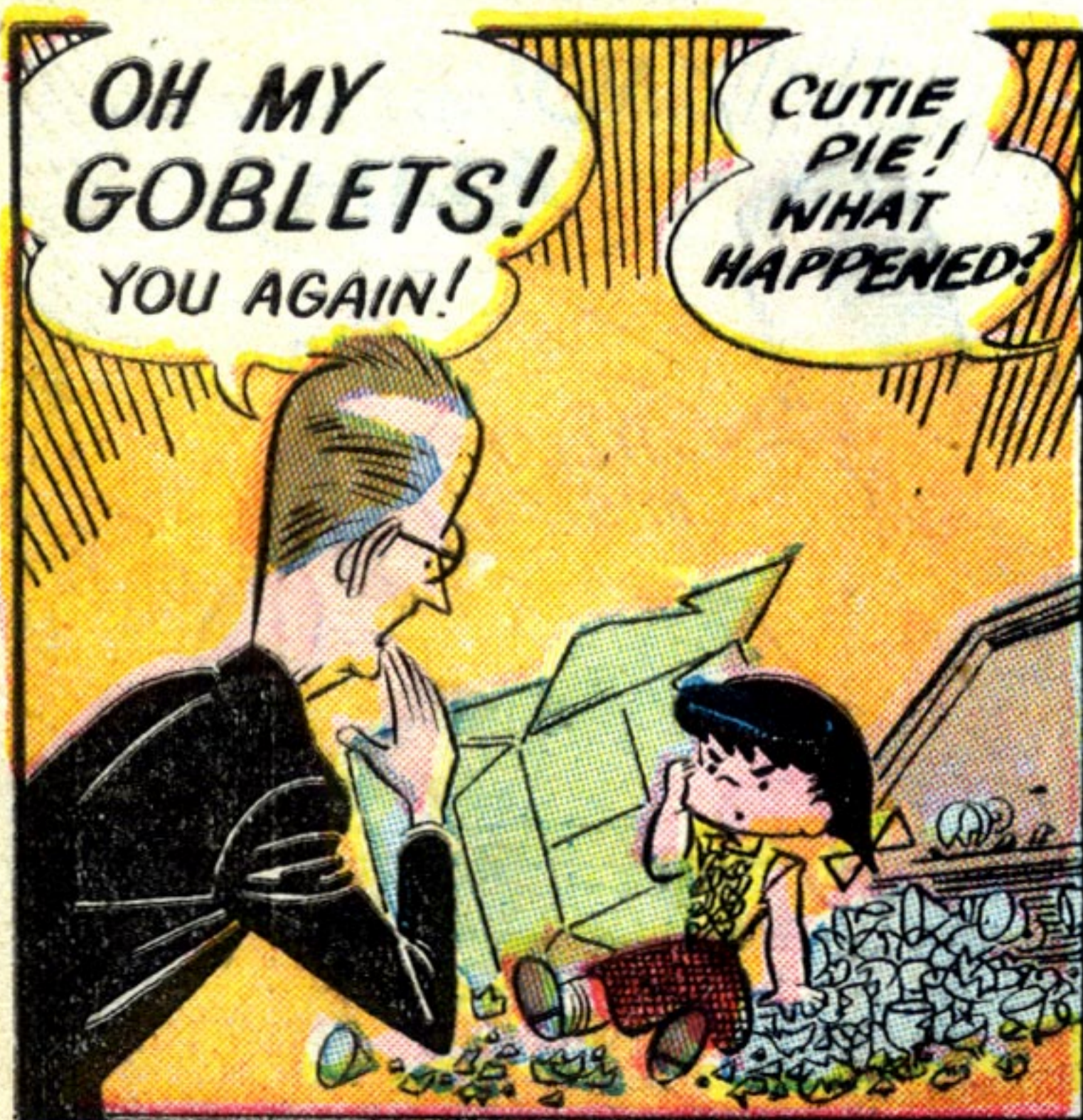
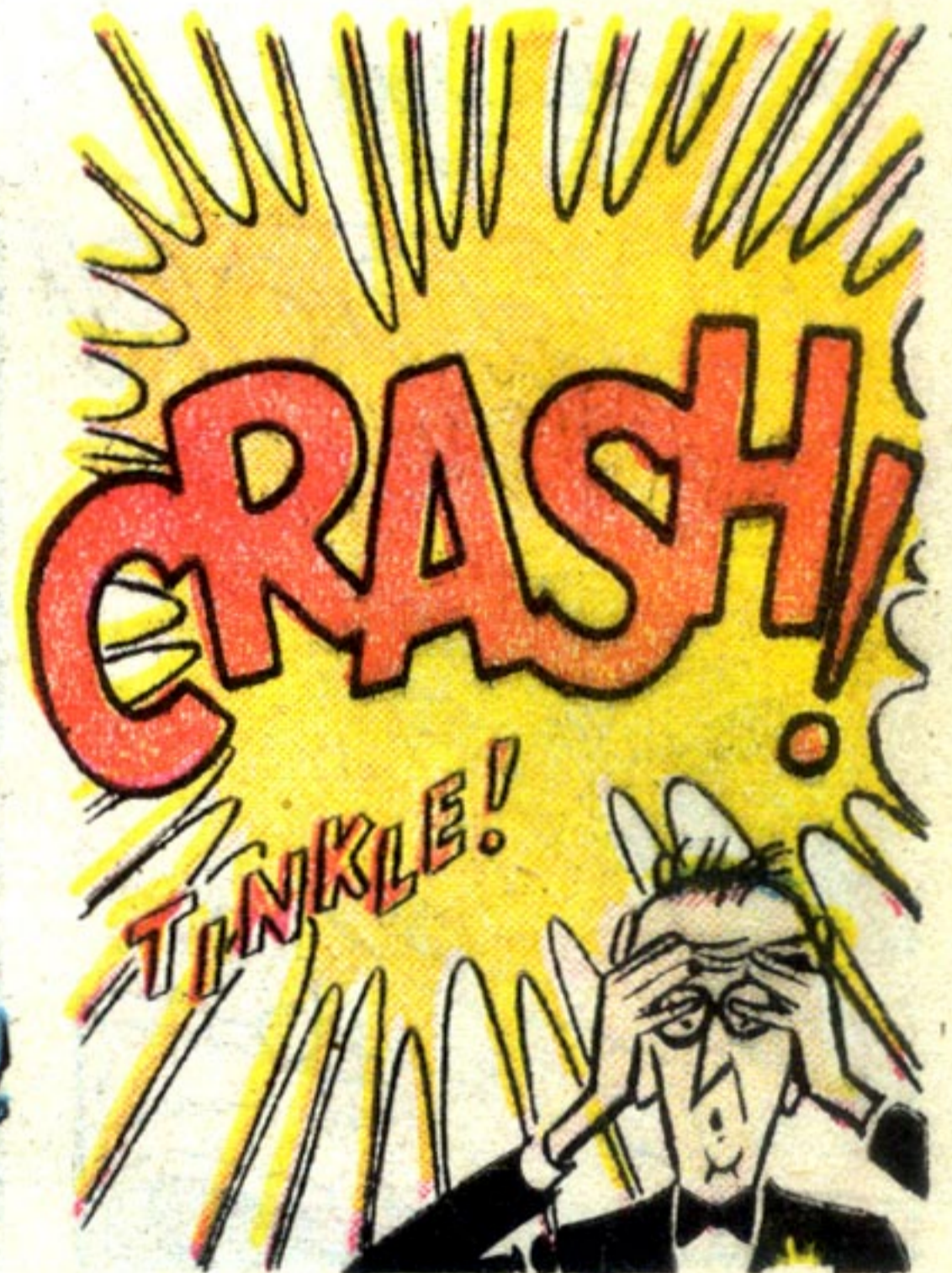
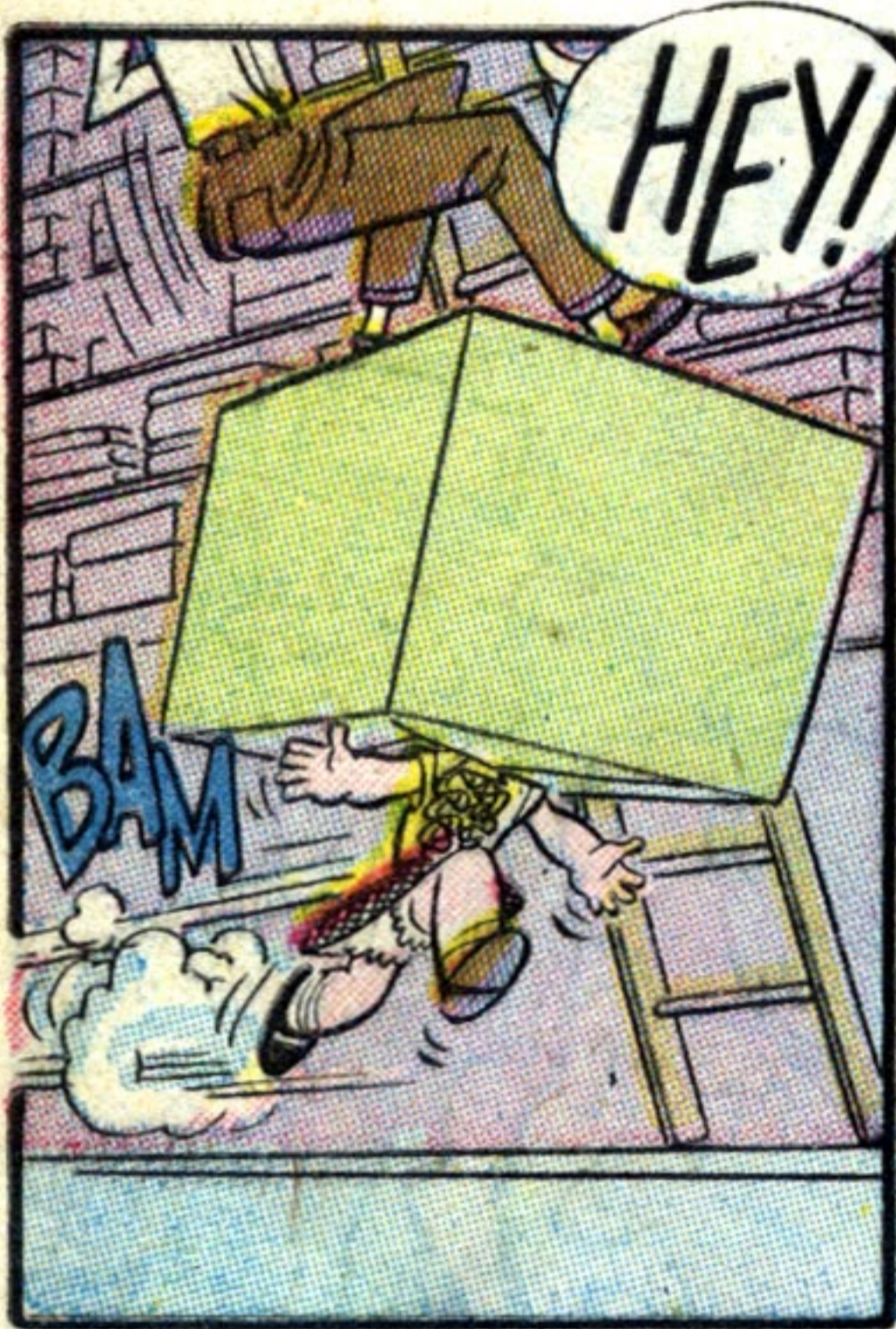
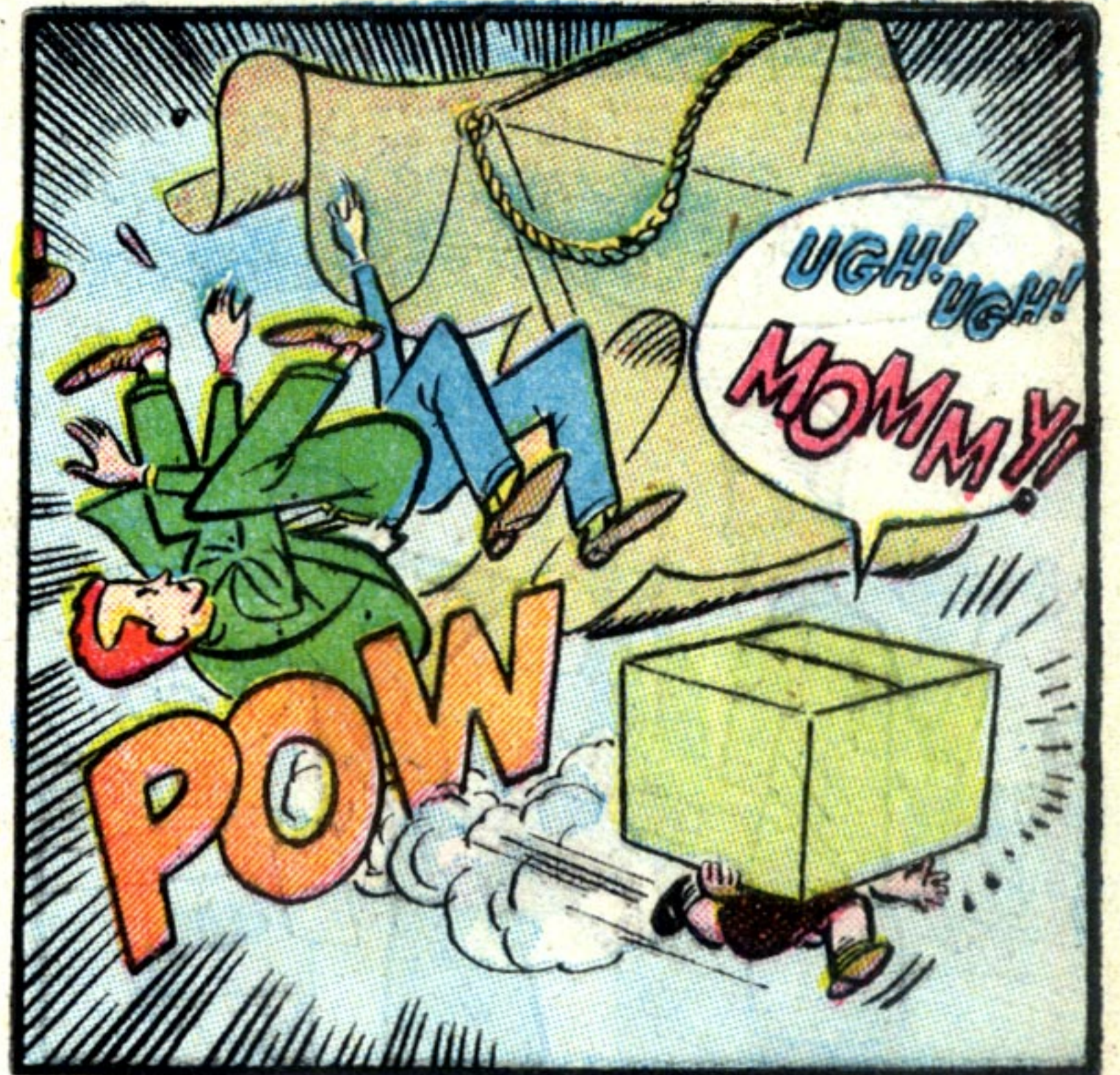


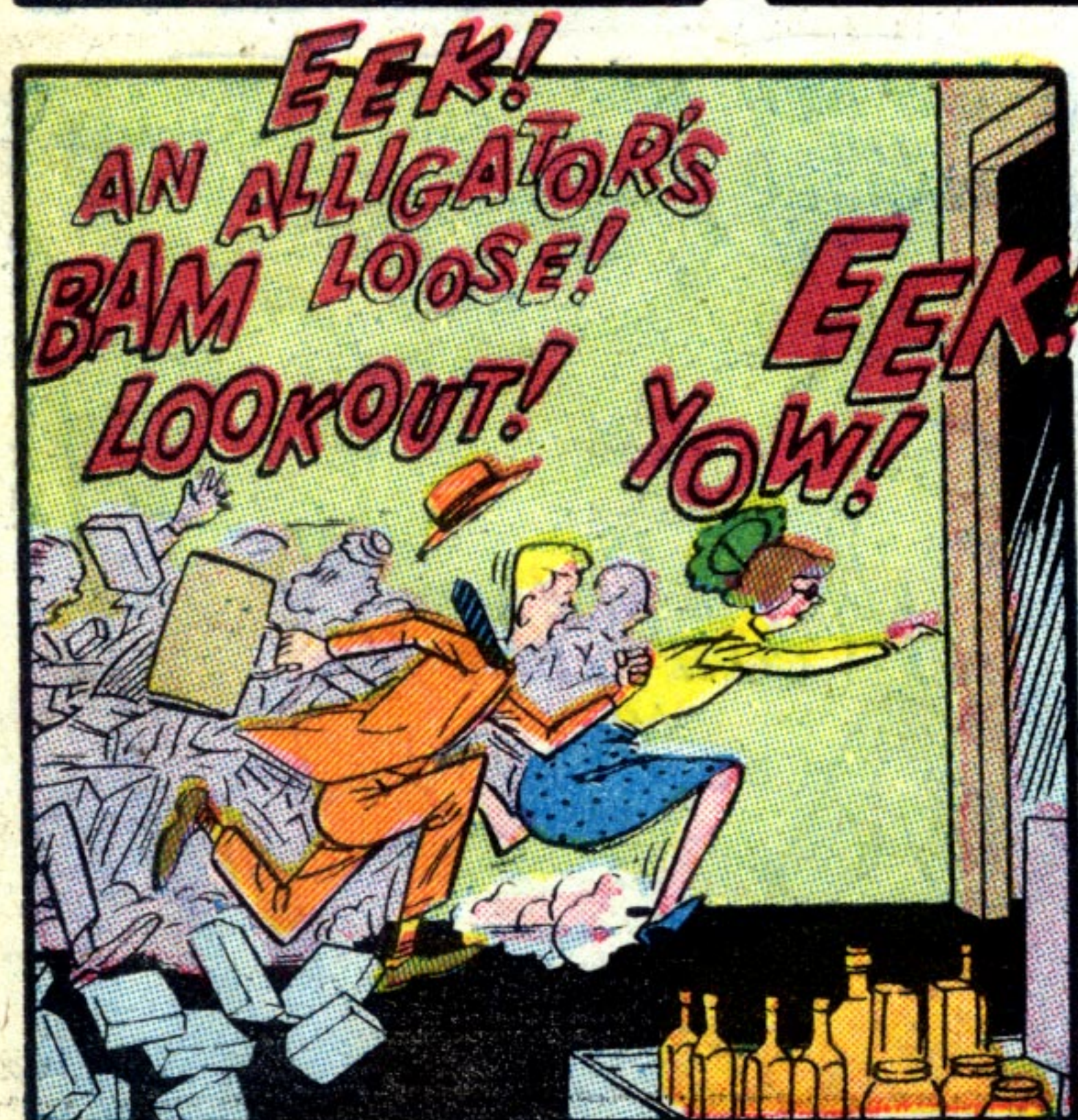
UGH! UGH!
GUBBLE
GLUB!

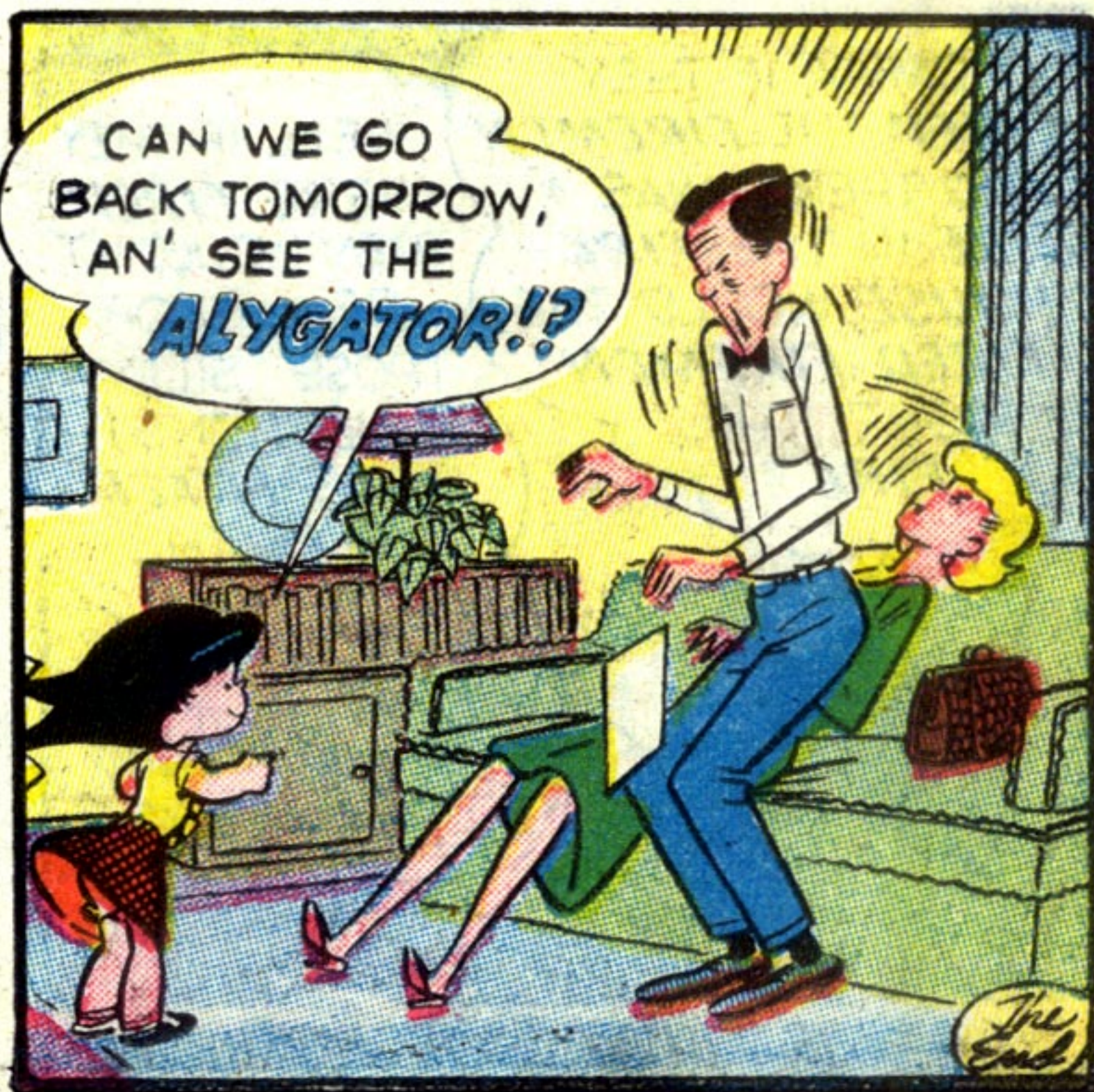
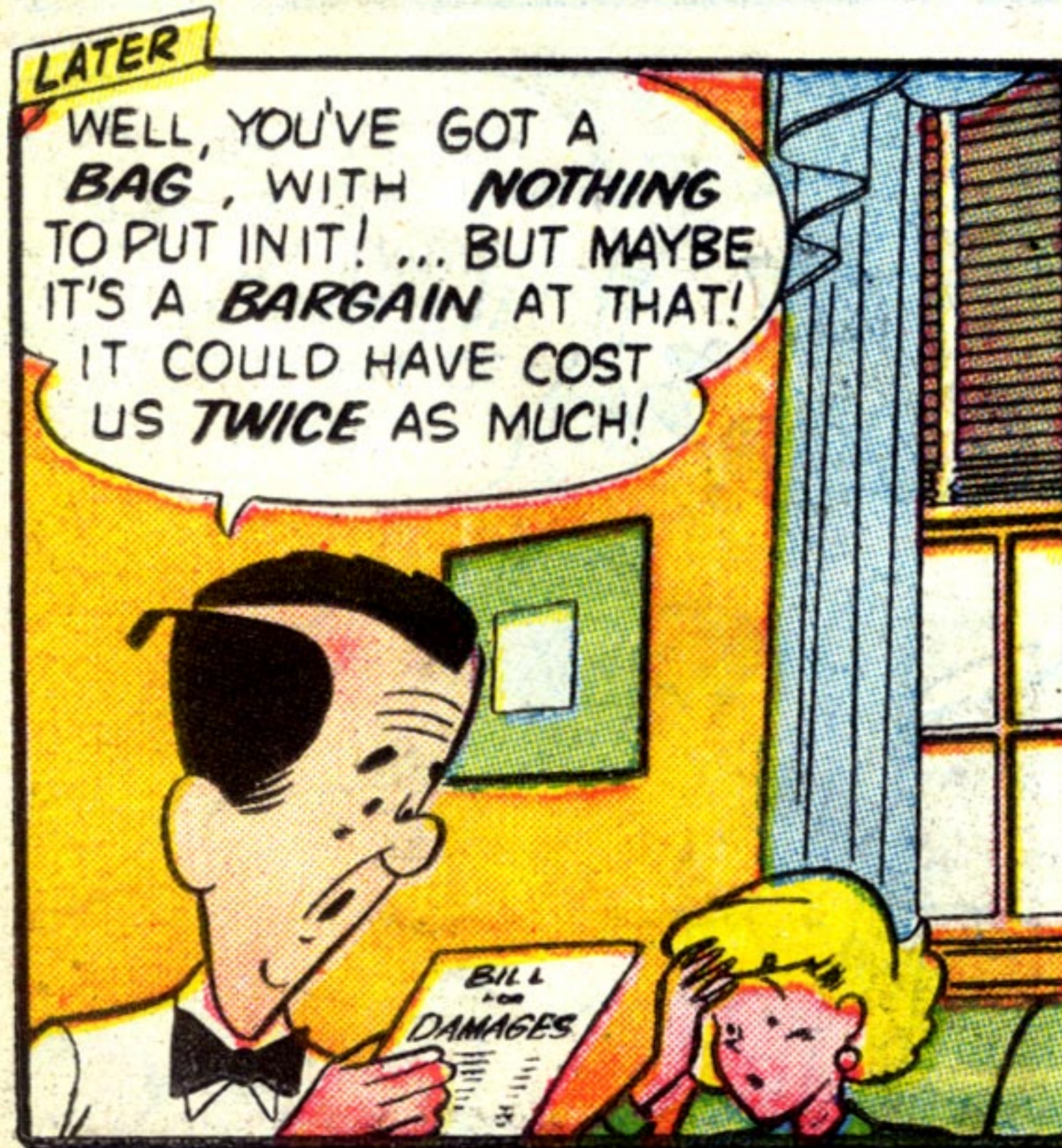
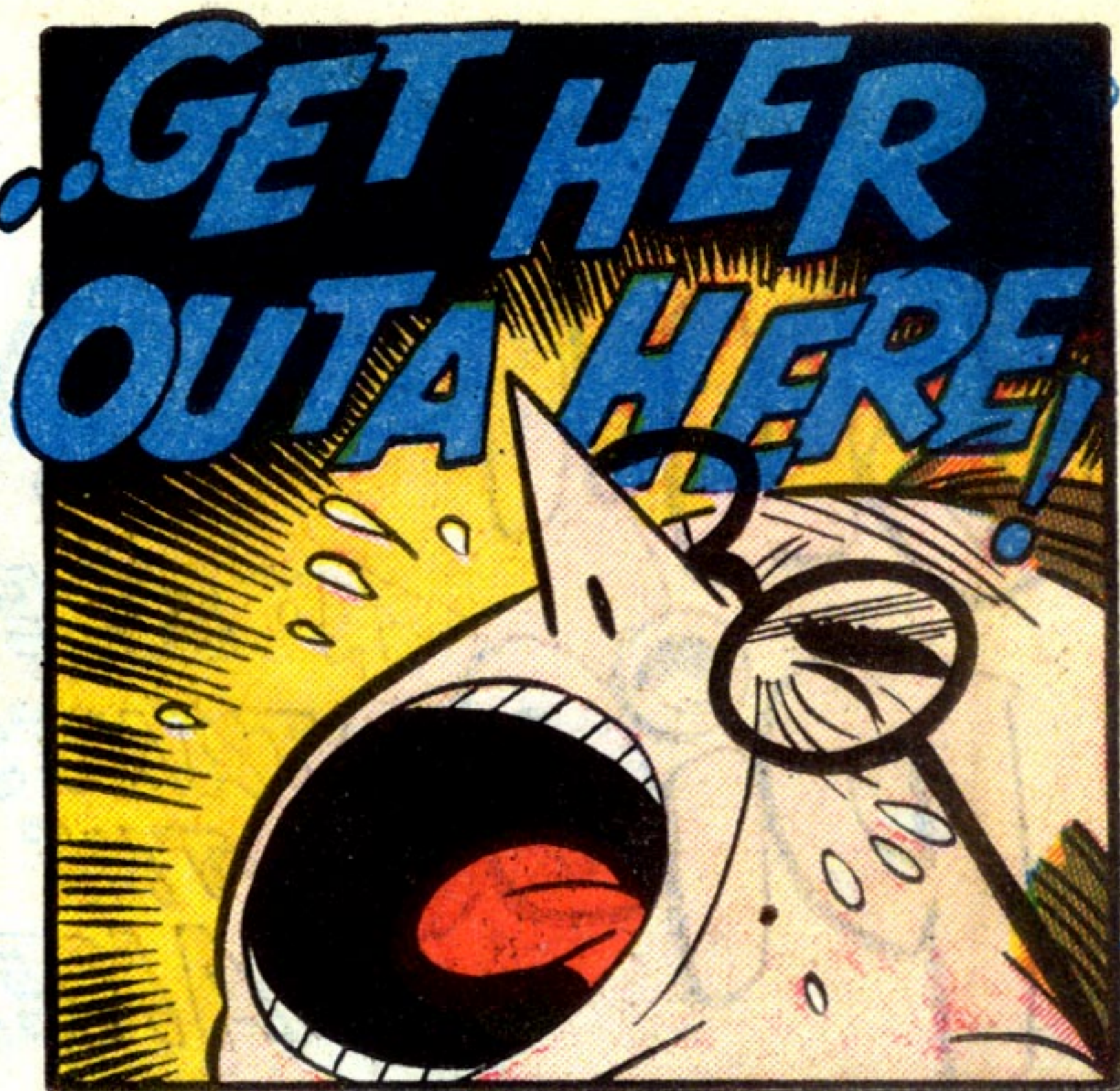


THE BOX!
IT'S RUNNIN' AWAY!

MOMMY!
IT'S STUCK!

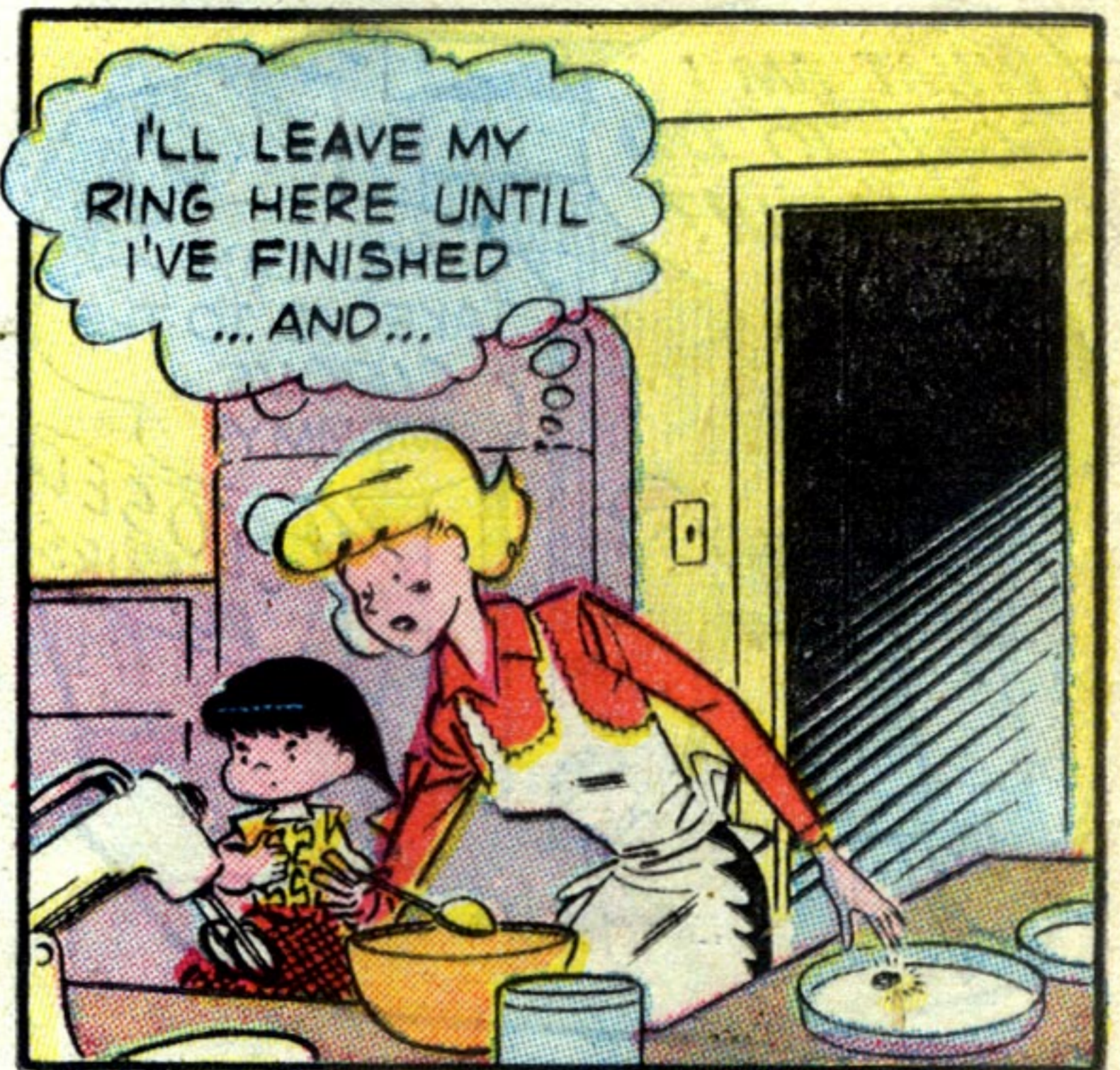


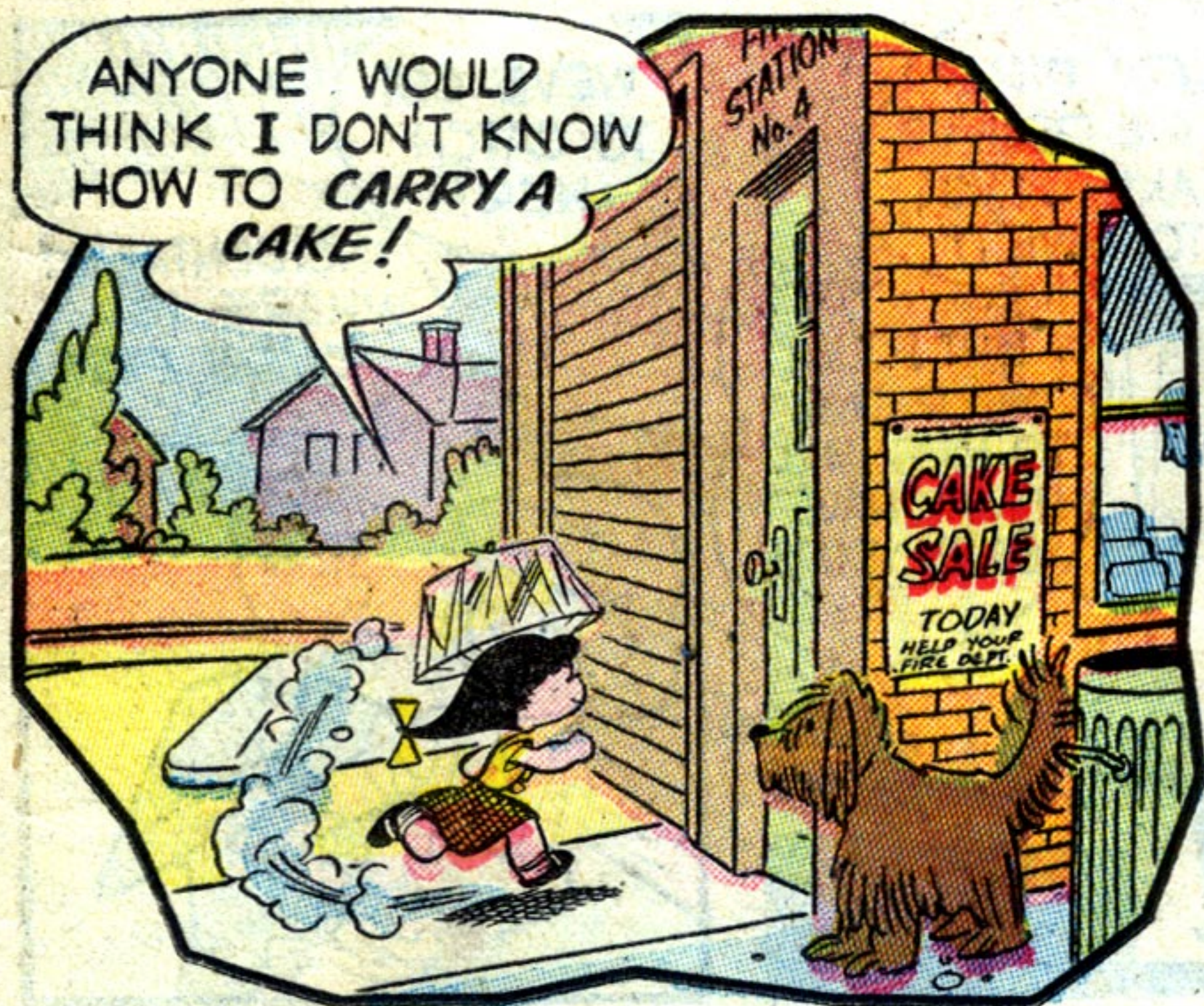
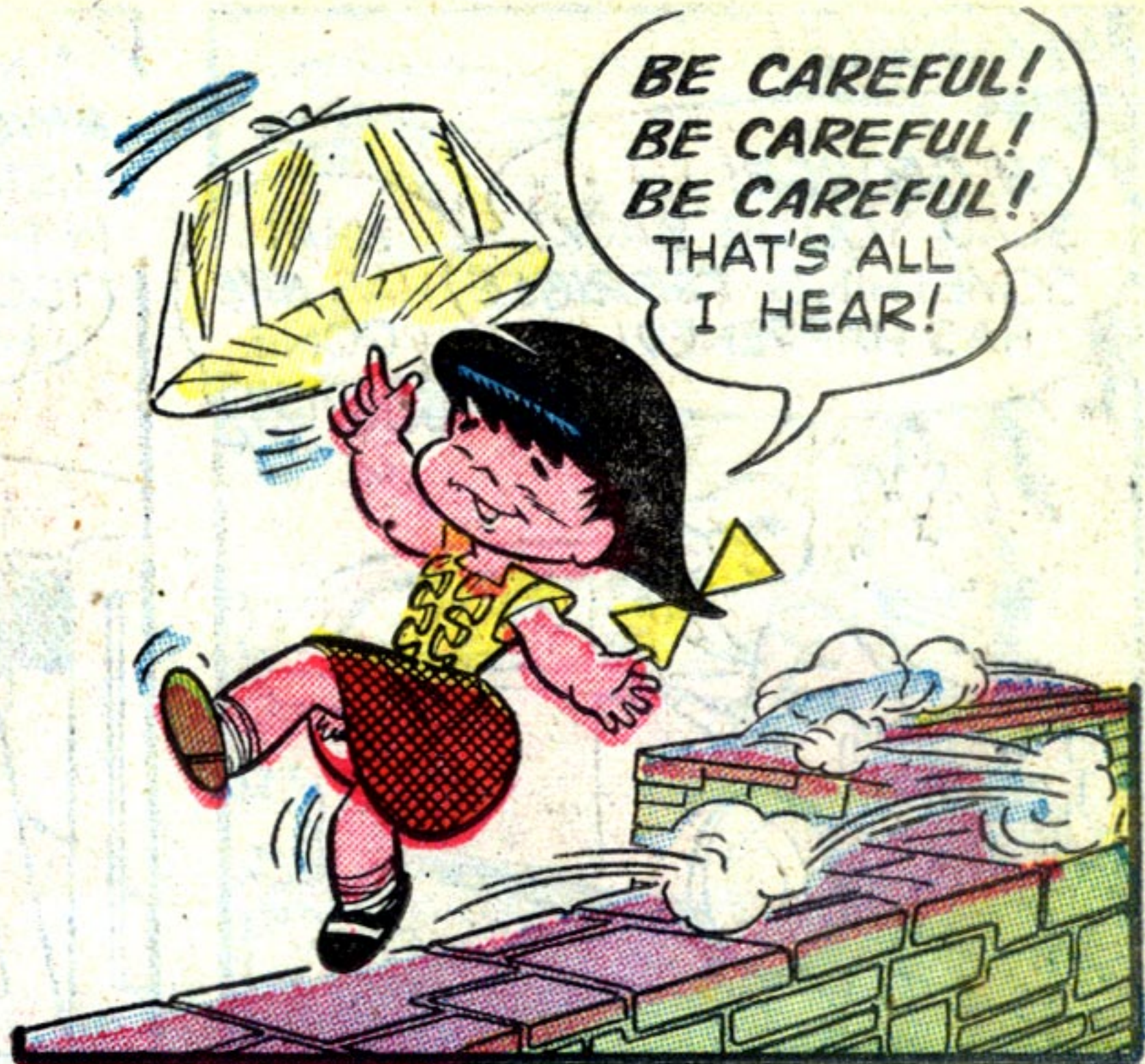
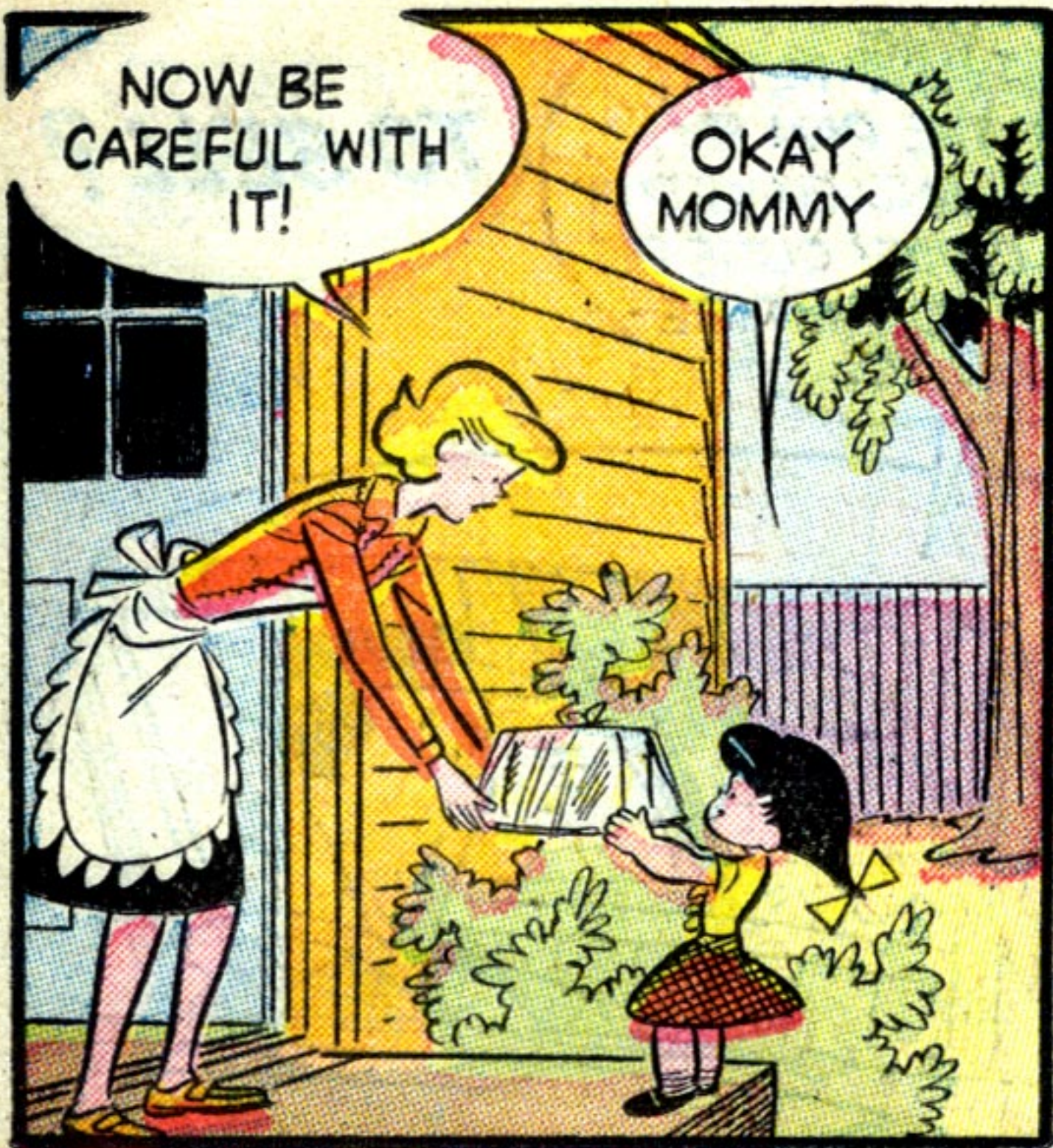


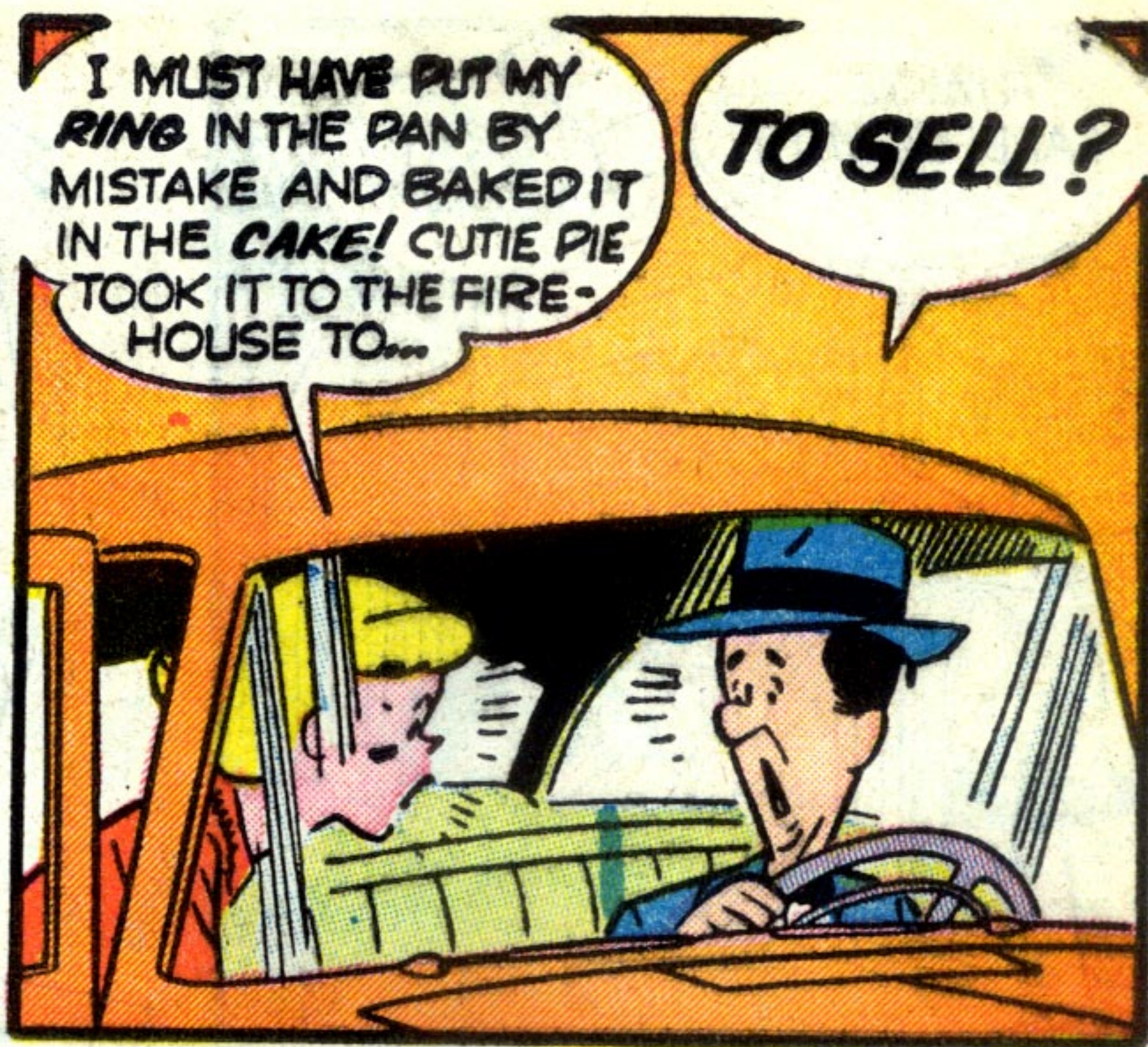


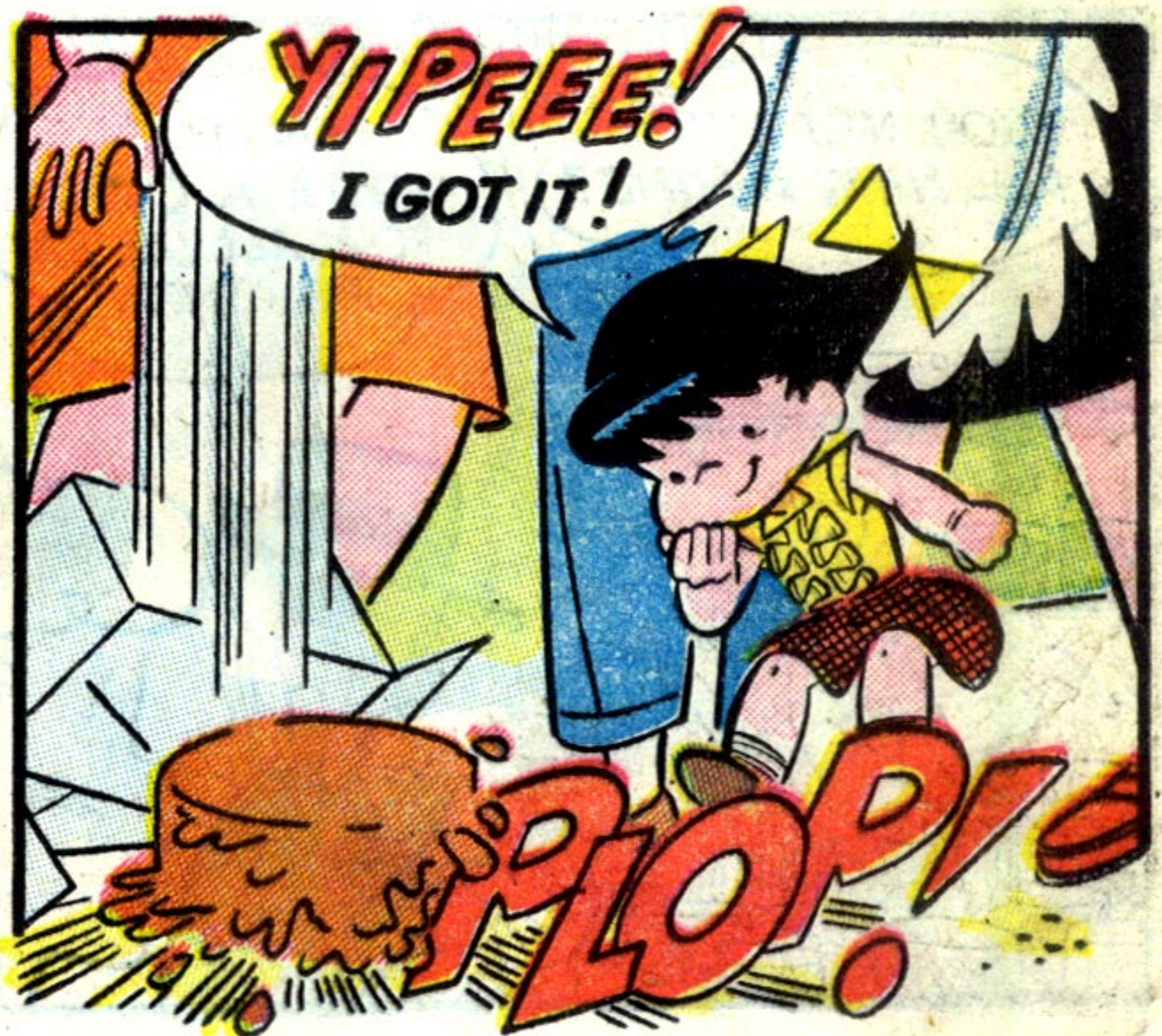
Cutie Pie

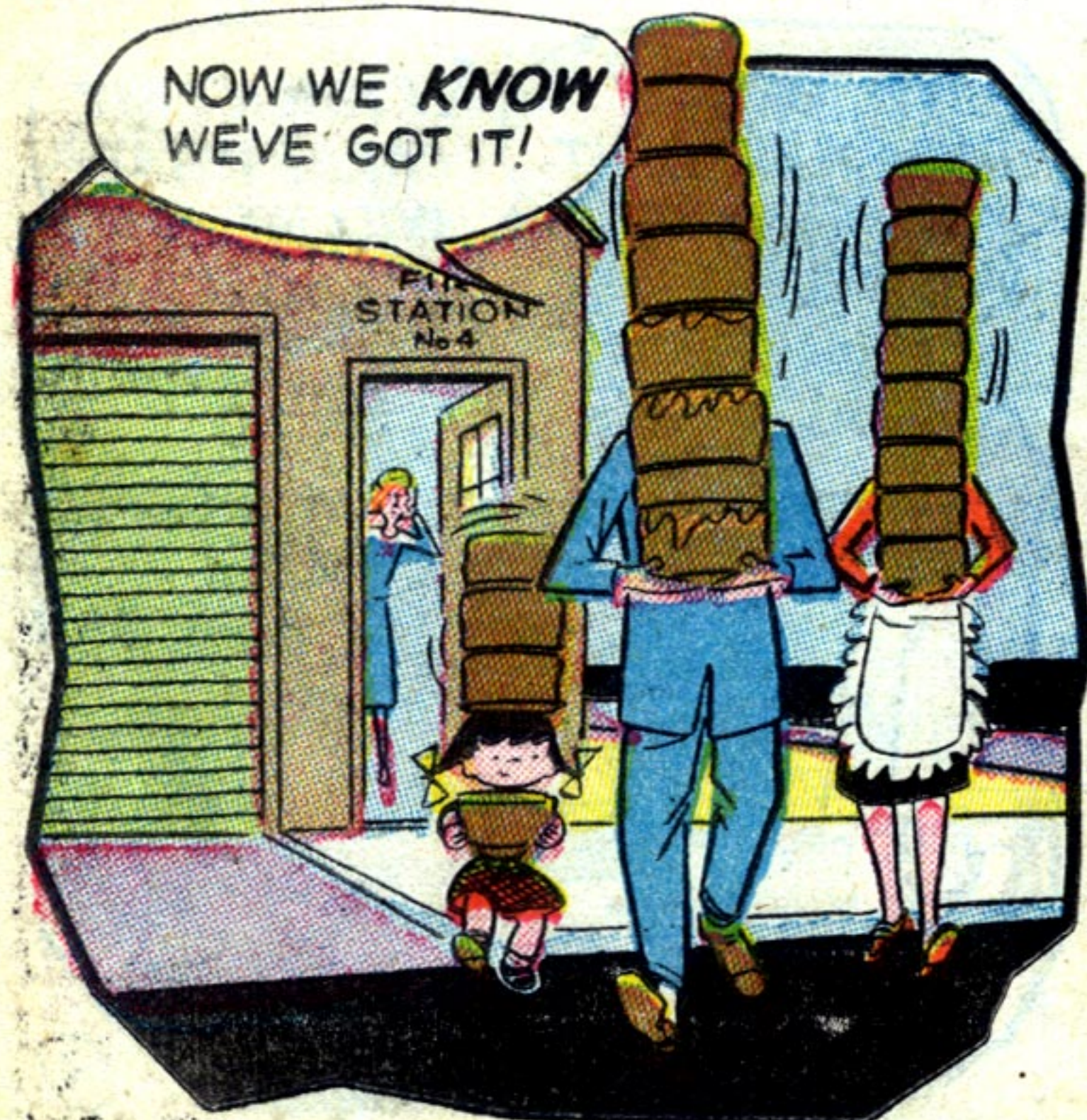
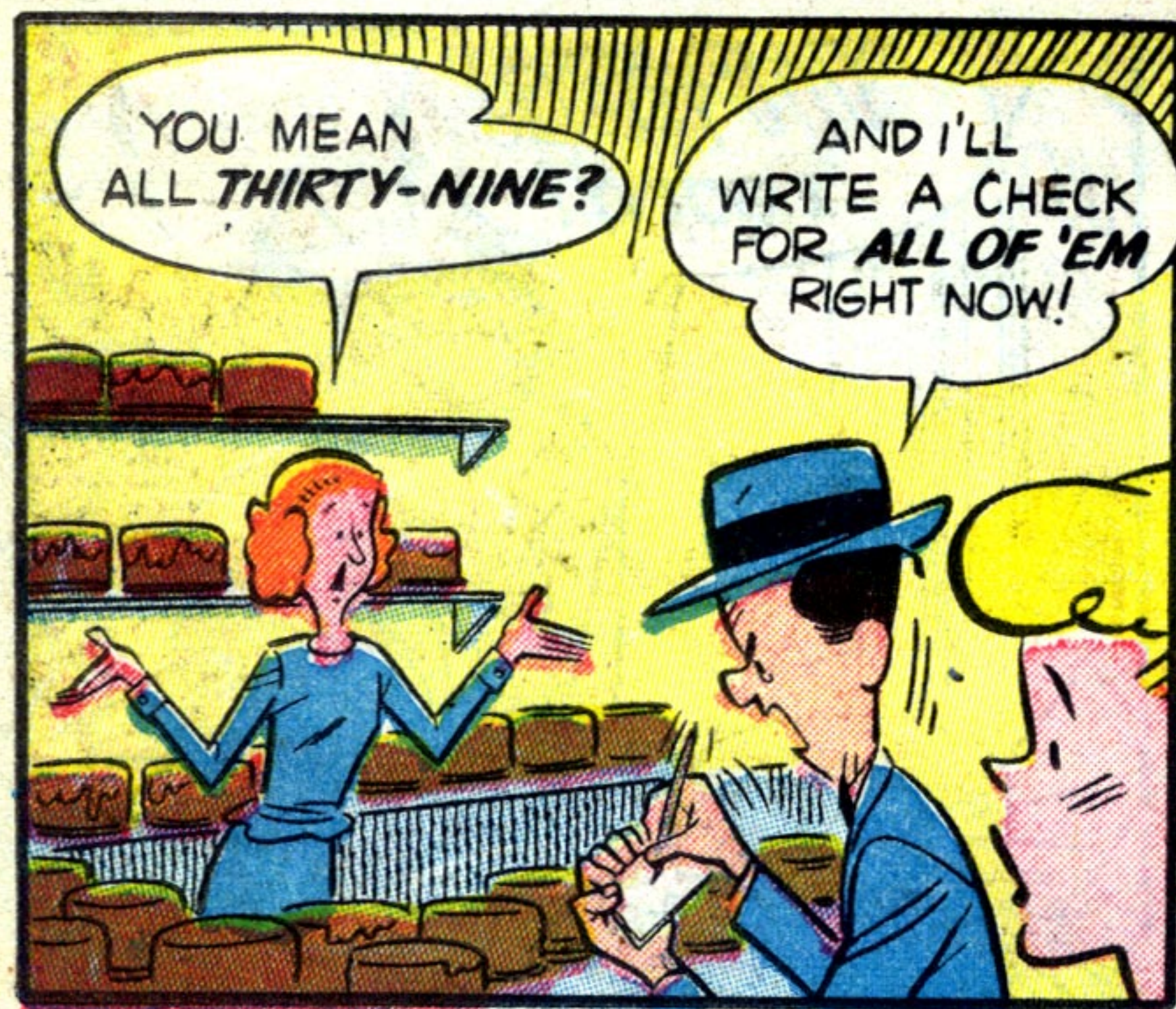
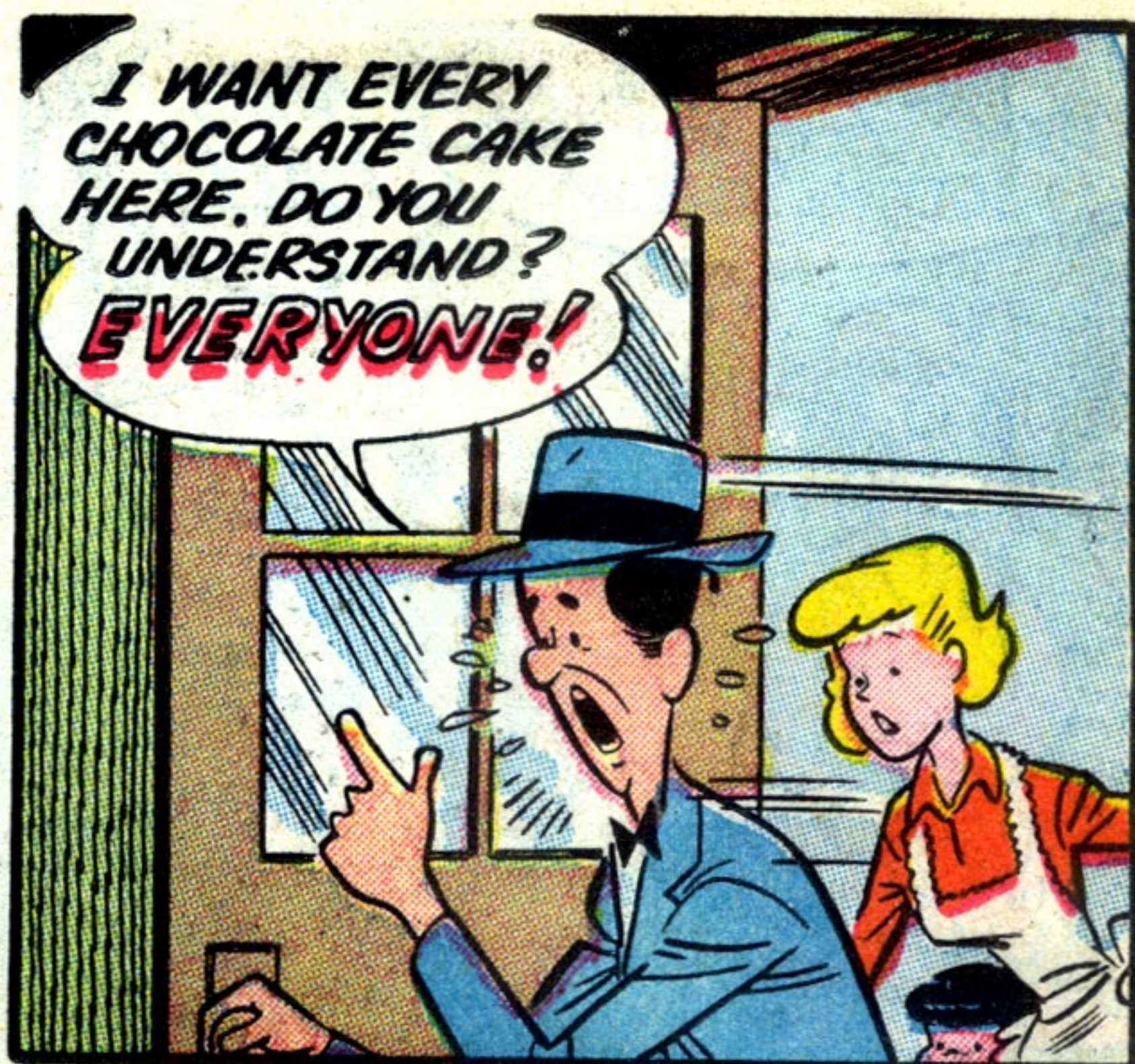
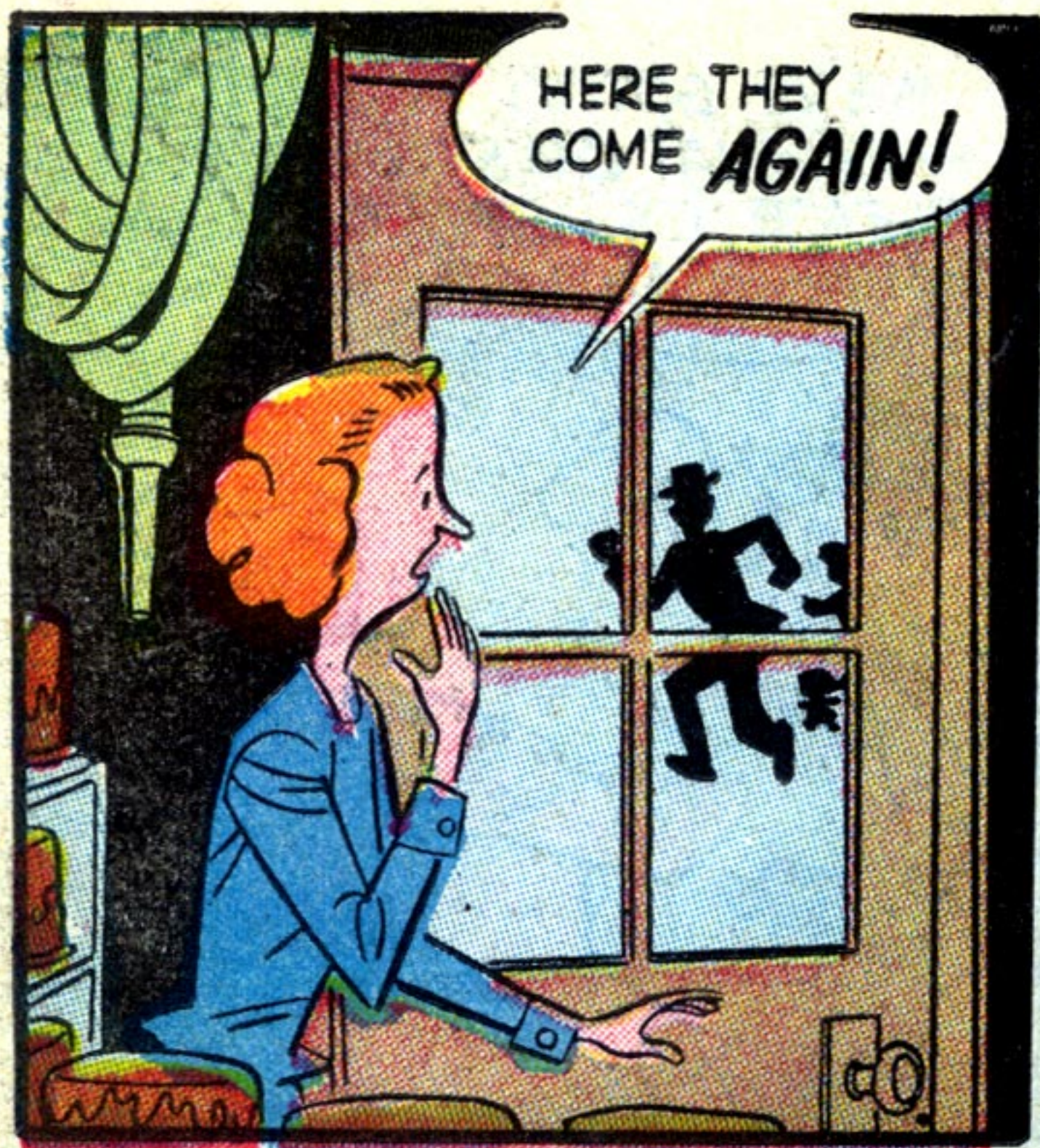
SHE TAKES THE CAKE!









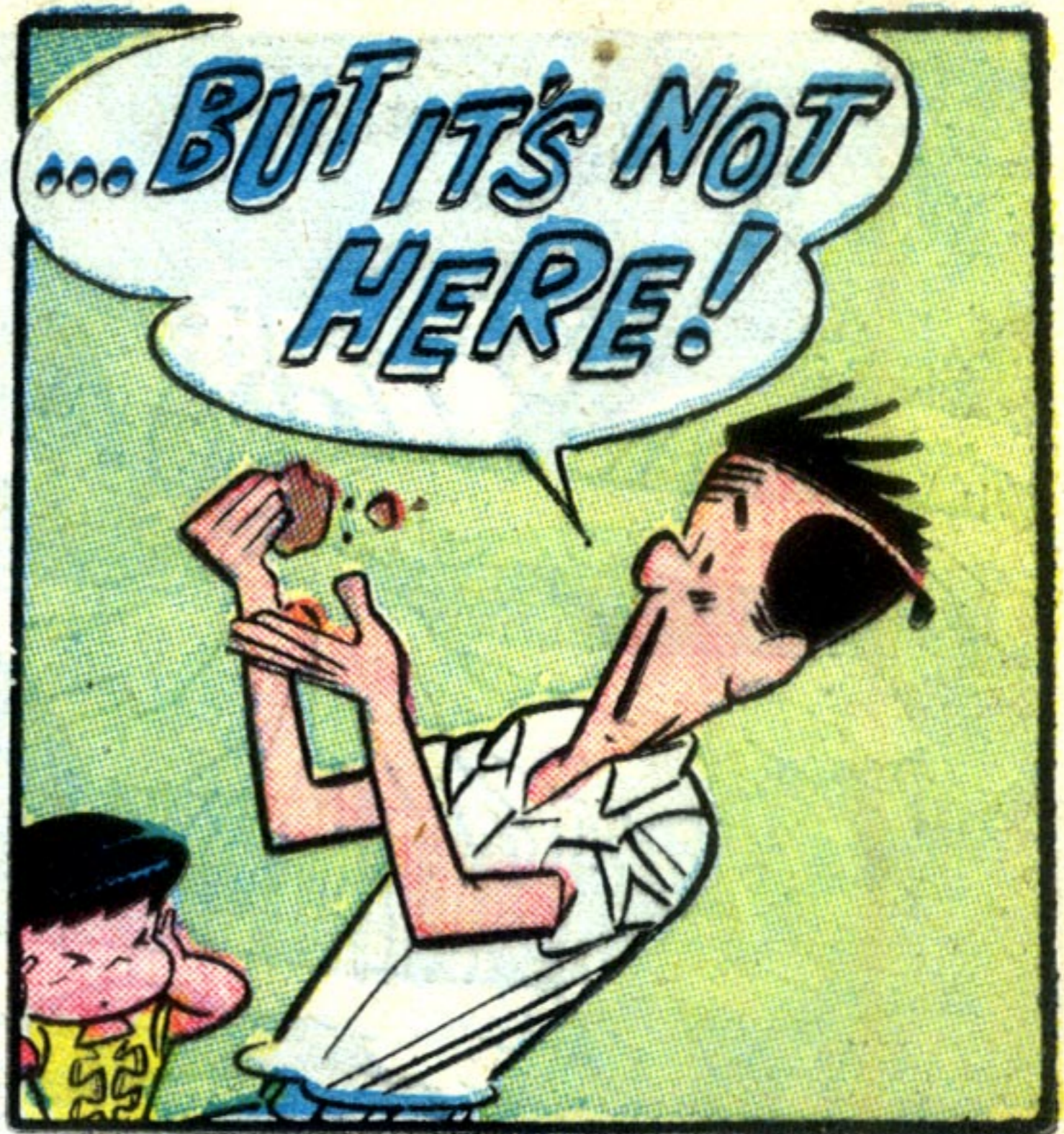


NO MORE MADDAM!



WHY DID YOU CUT THE **BOTTOMS** OFF DADDY!?

DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING YET? I'M TRYING TO FIND YOUR MOTHER'S **RING!!**

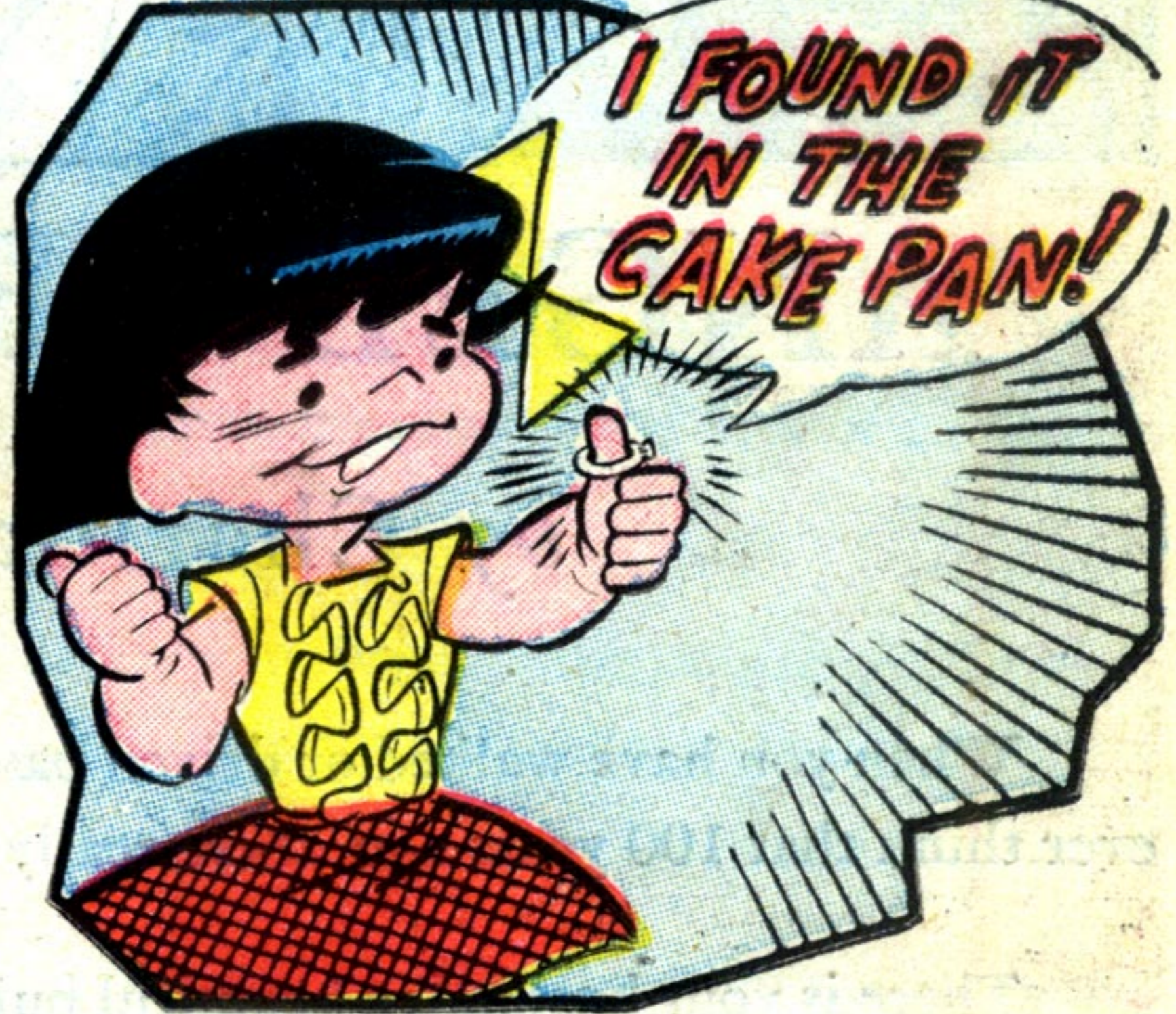


...**BUT IT'S NOT HERE!**



DON'T CRY, MOMMY! IF IT'S JUST AN OLD **RING** YOU WANT, YOU CAN HAVE **MINE!**

YOURS!
WHERE DID YOU GET A **RING!?**



I FOUND IT IN THE CAKE PAN!

THIS IS A **SWELL PARTY**, MOMMY! I'M READY FOR ANOTHER **CAKE!**

YUM! YUM SNAK



The End



ANGEL OF MERCY

by Charlotte Kay

When you have walked or driven past the hospital in your town, did you ever think that 100 years ago, there really were no hospitals in all the world?

There is your hospital, a beautiful building, equipped with every modern scientific apparatus, staffed with doctors and nurses, all there to help you get well when you are sick, to save your life, and to make you comfortable when pain strikes.

Modern medicine has made enormous strides and we should think how lucky we are to have such a boon to health as the modern hospital, clean and efficient.

It really all started with a wonderful woman in London — Florence Nightingale. When she was a young lady, she noticed there were really very few hospitals. No one had trained nurses. No one ever heard of a trained nurse. Sick women were aided crudely by ignorant scrubwomen and dying men were helped by porters with no training at all.

The whole idea of a scientifically trained nurse had never been thought of. But Florence Nightingale decided that something must be done. While she was studying this horrible situation, war broke out between England and Russia in 1854. Thousands of brave British soldiers were wounded and left to die in filthy caves without proper medical attention and no nurses at all.

So this wonderful lady, Florence Nightingale, organized a small group of young ladies, trained them to be nurses and departed for the battlefield in Crimea.

When she landed she found what the pompous British officers thought was a hospital. When she saw it, she recoiled in horror — thousands of men lying on the ground, a few on dirty cots. These poor wounded men hadn't had a change of clothing in days and their bandages were blood soaked rags.

Florence's mind turned into a furious rage. She demanded that the officers order the garbage, filth and litter cleaned up at once. She demanded that the wounded be given decent food and that soldiers be assigned to her to make this den of dirt, disease and death into an antiseptic hospital — the first of its kind in the world.

Both among the army officers and at home in England the politicians, fuzzy duddies, raised a hue and cry that a woman should work under such conditions and with male patients.

But Florence Nightingale paid no attention. She saved thousands of lives and started the whole idea of how hospitals should be run, how nurses should be trained and how sick people must be cared for.

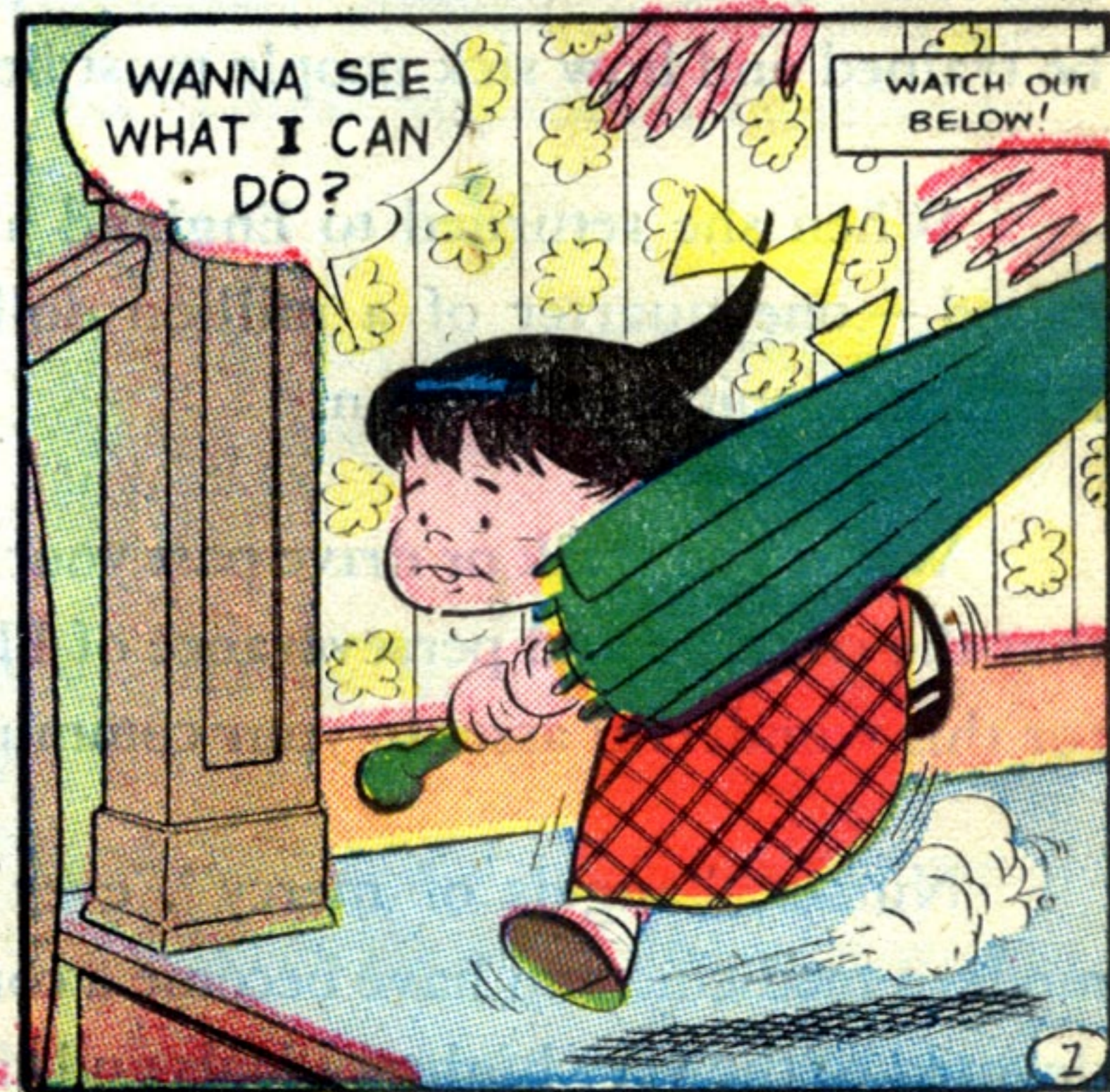
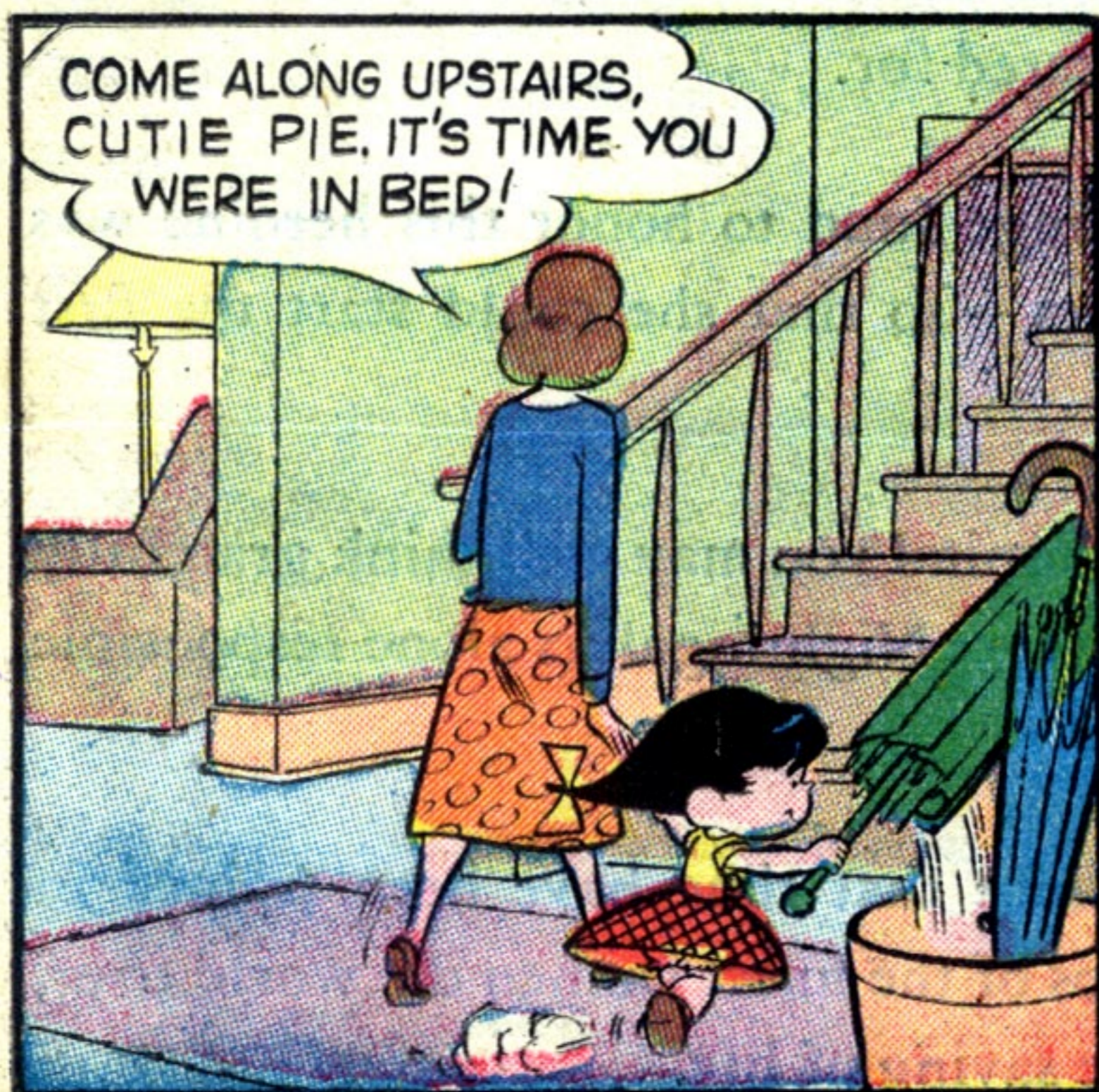
When she returned to England a huge fund to honor this heroine was raised — one quarter of a million dollars — so that she could start the first modern hospital in London.

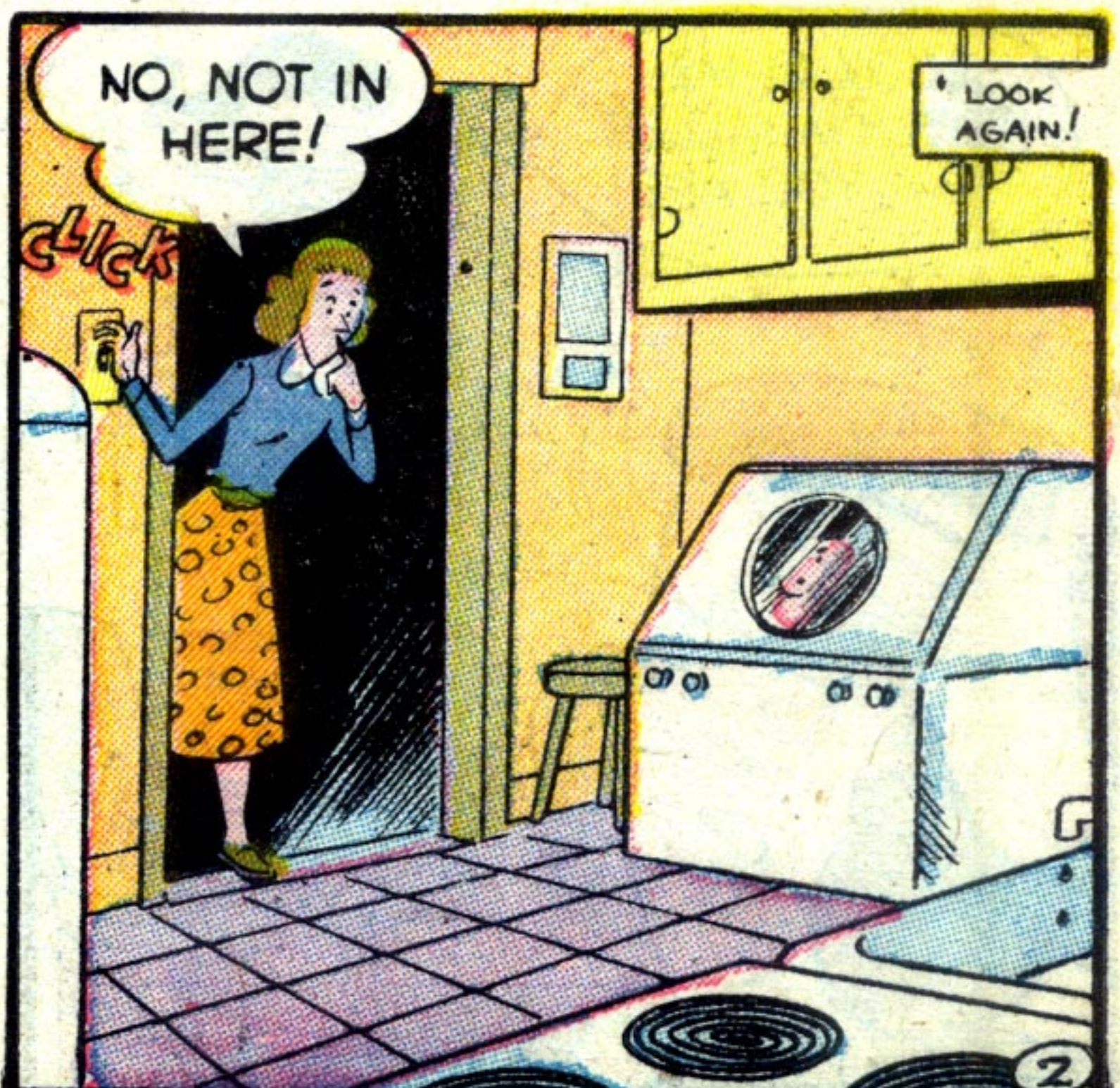
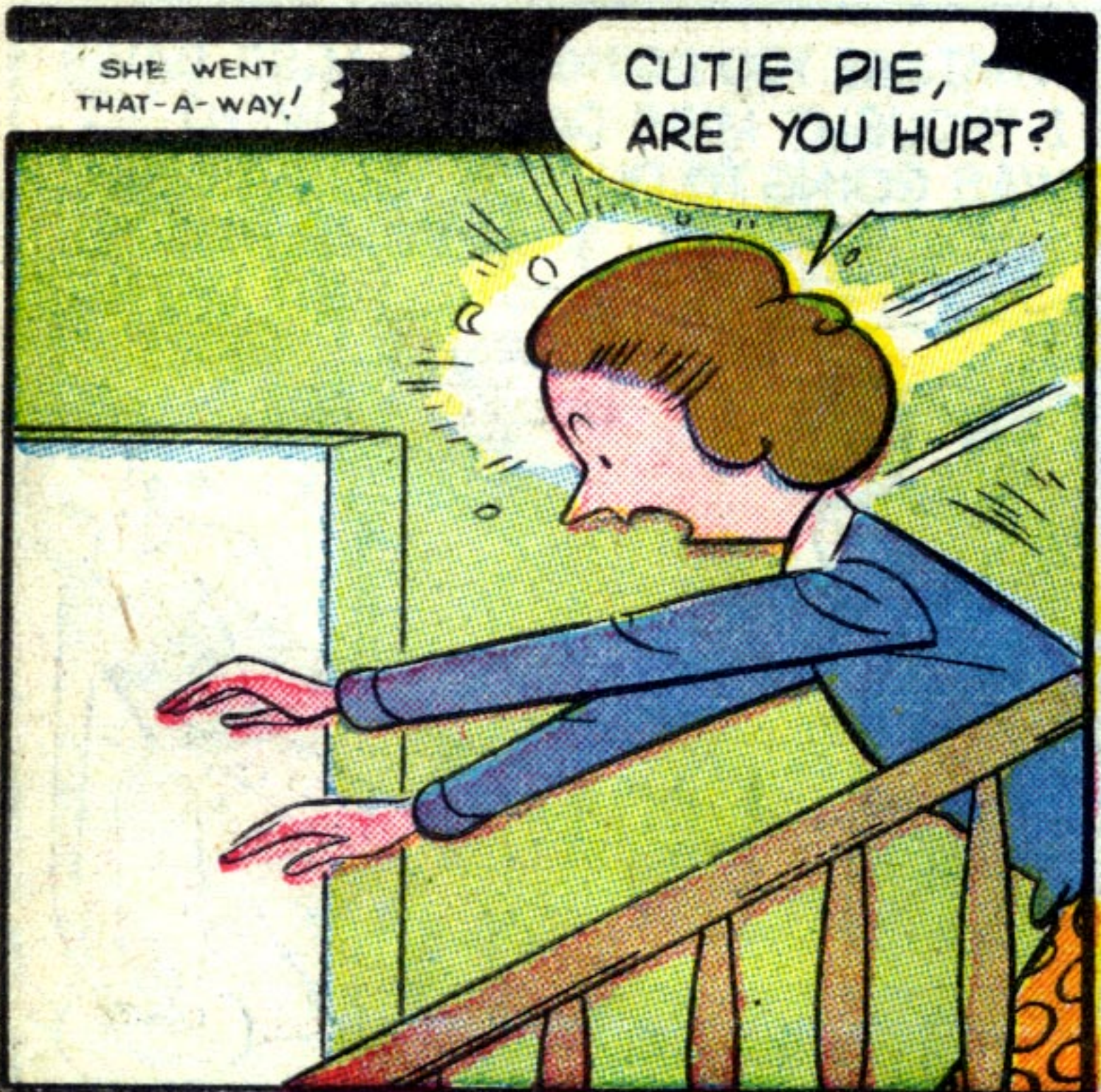
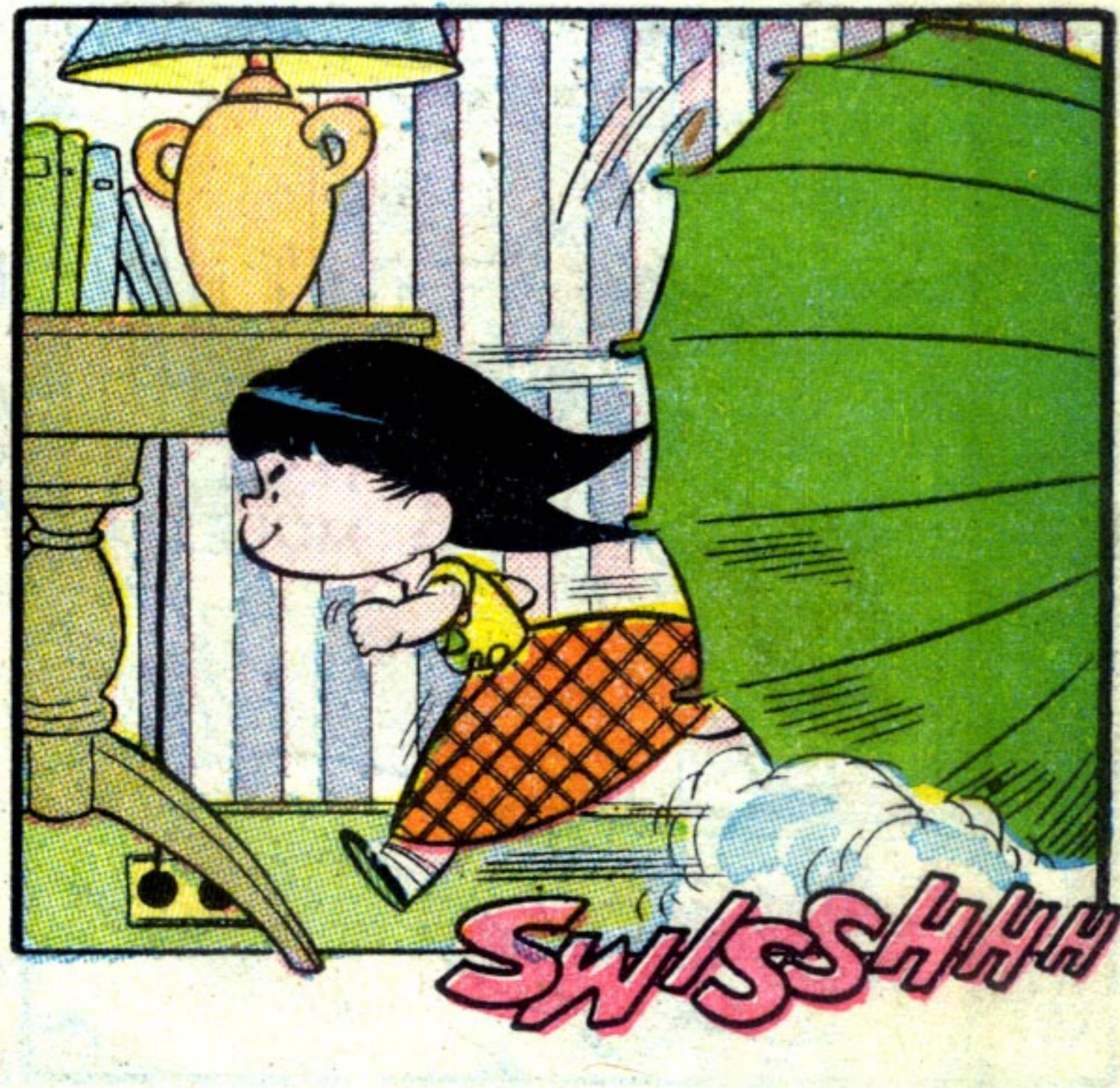
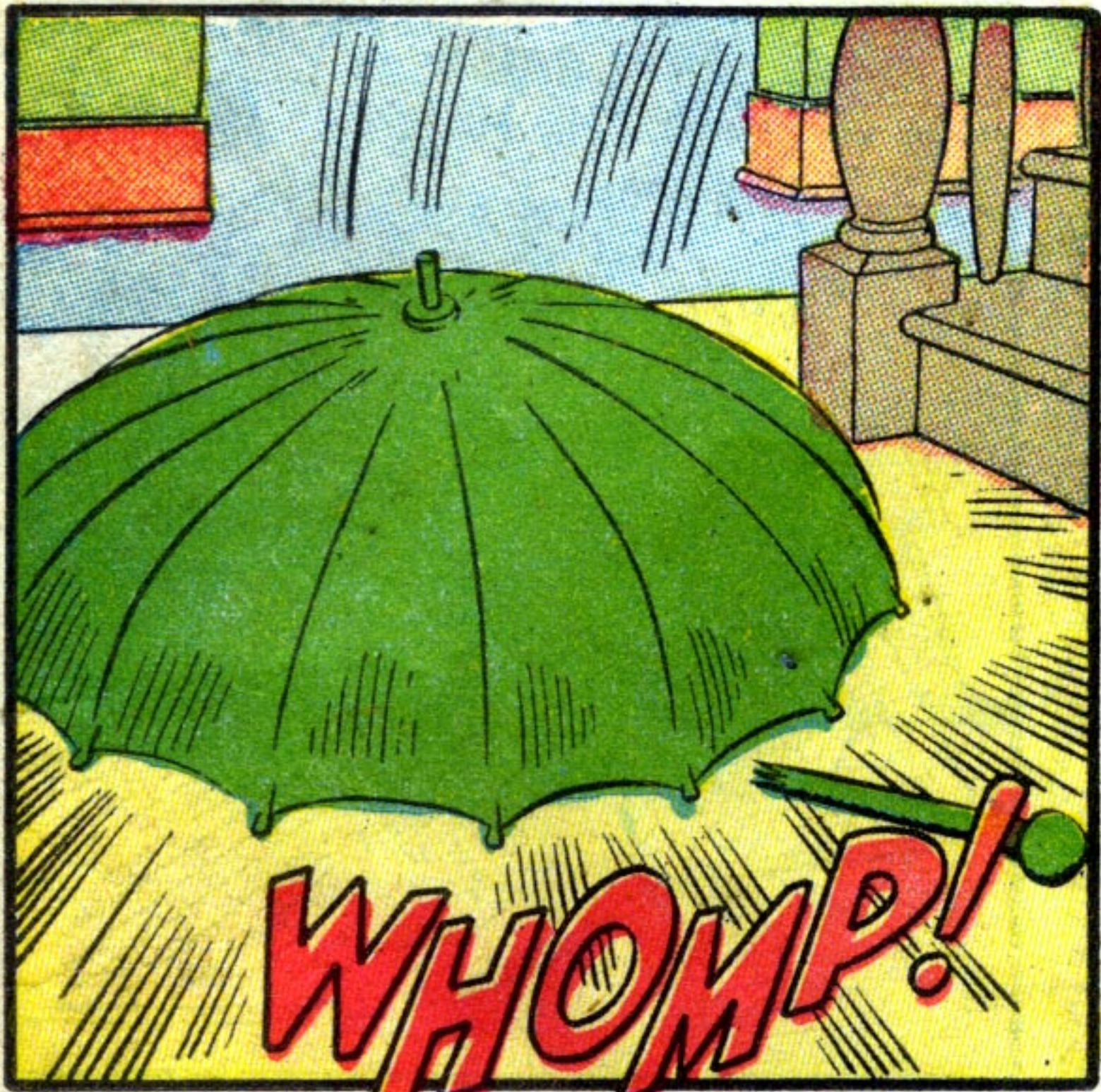
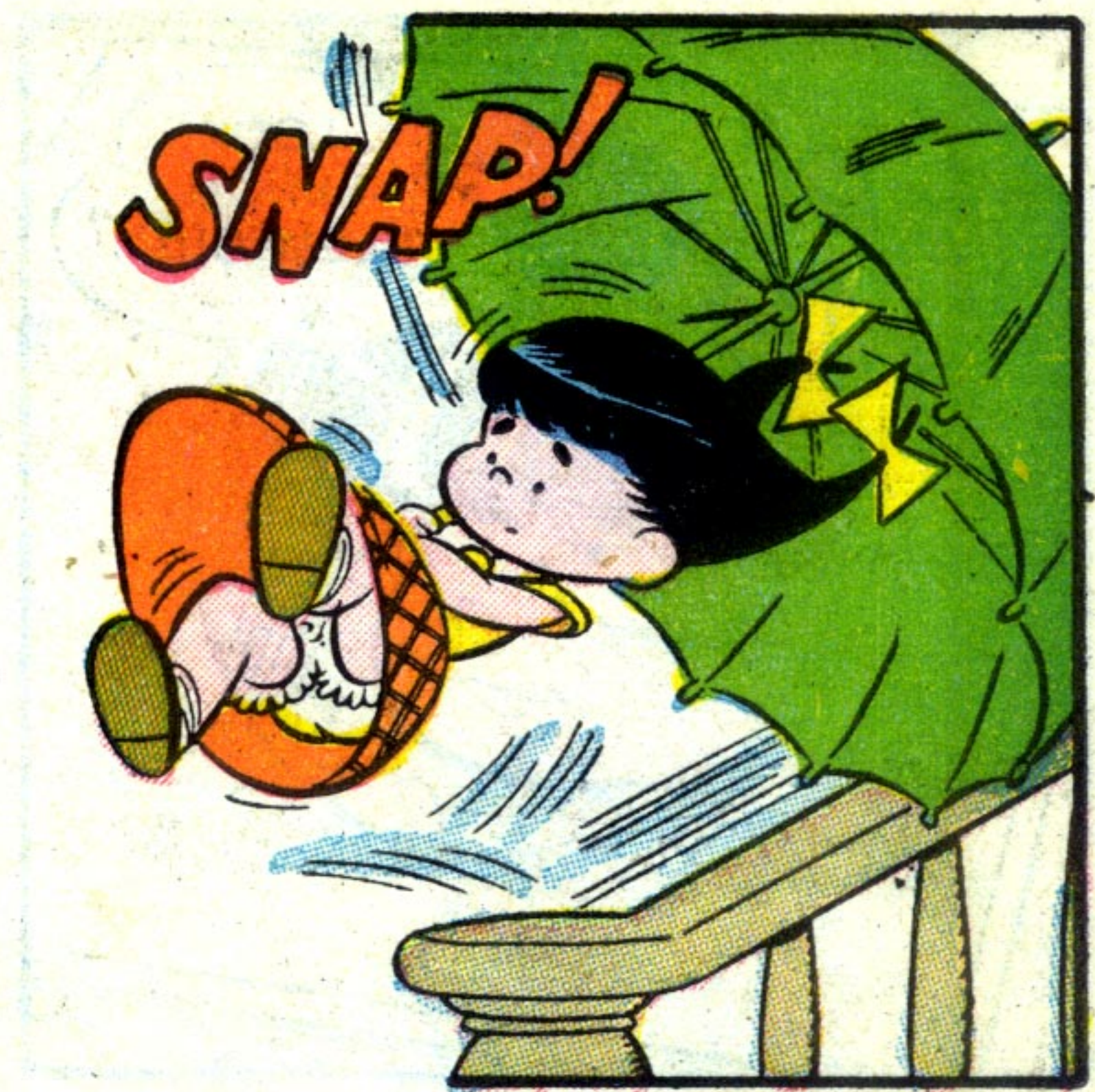
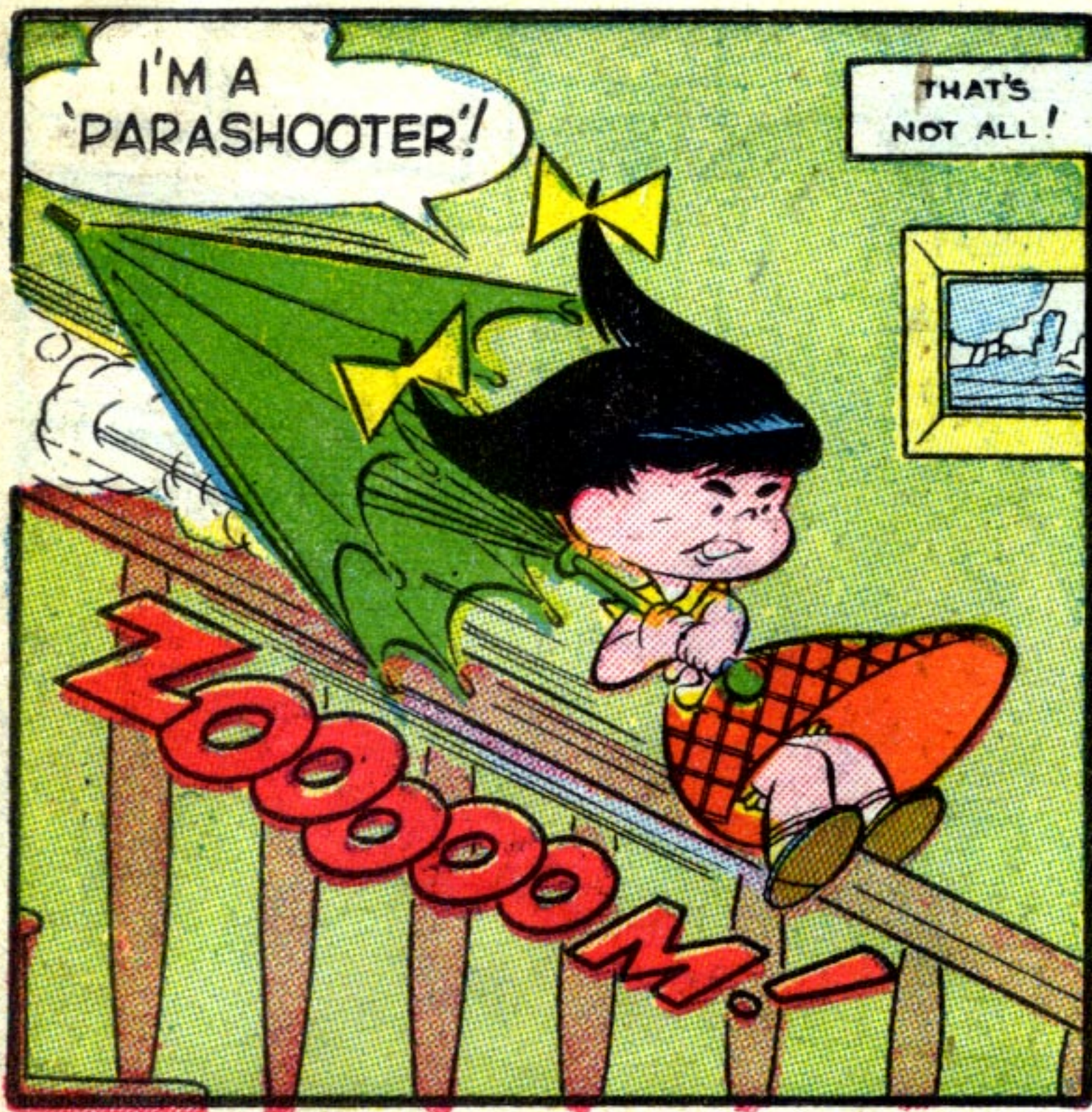
When you walk or drive past your hospital you may well think gratefully that the courage and perseverance of Florence Nightingale is alone responsible for this wonderful asset to your community.

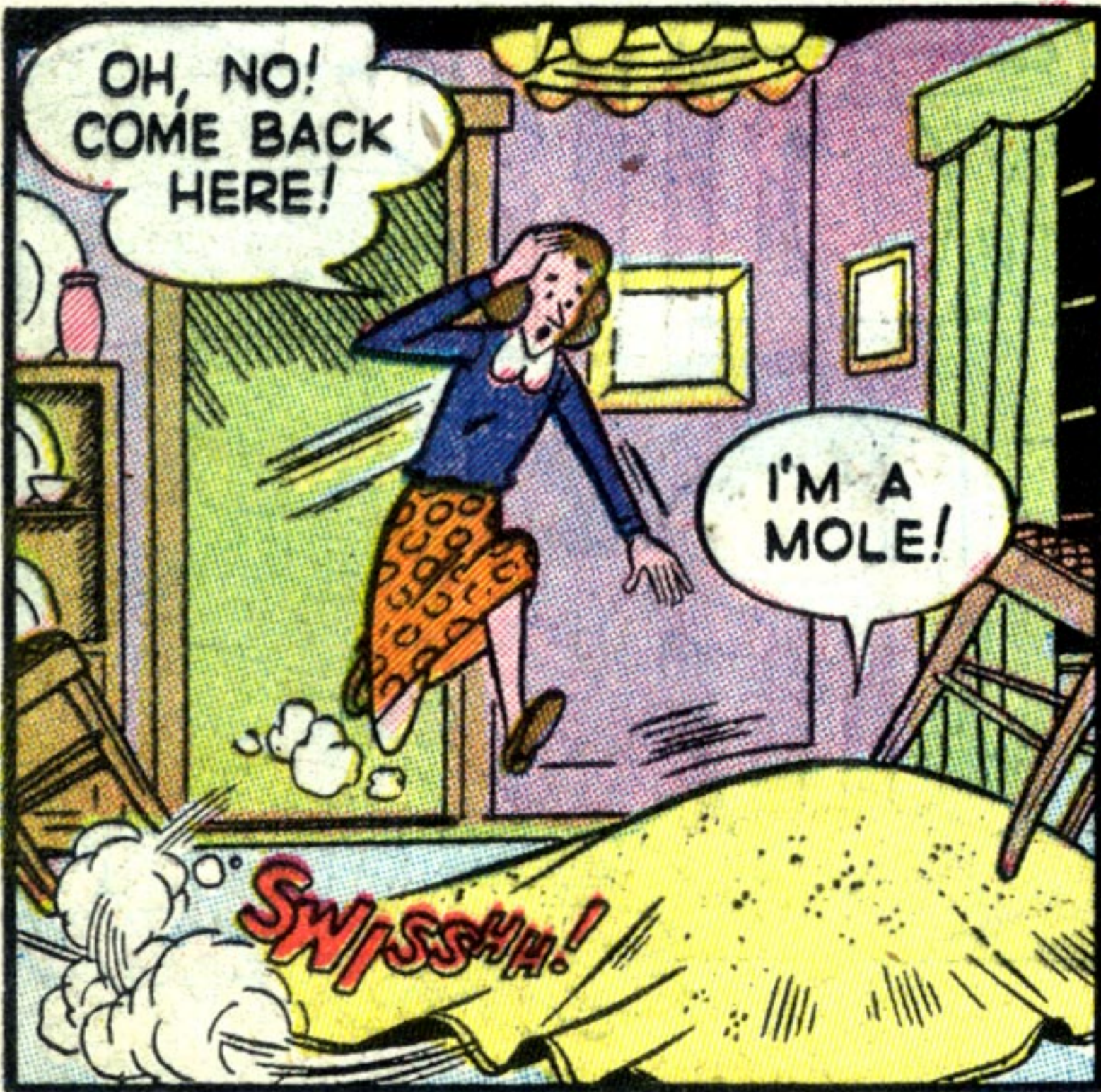
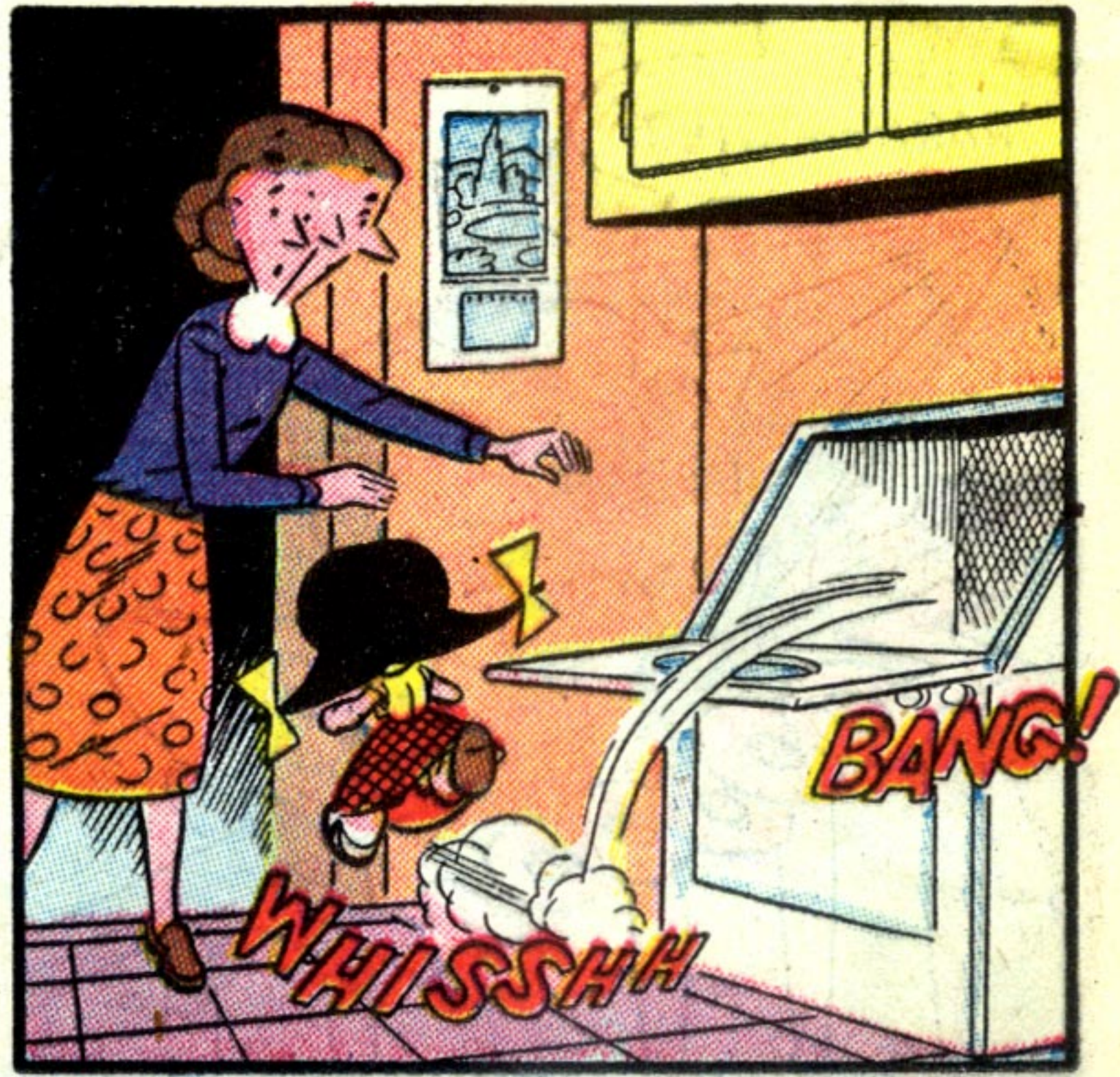
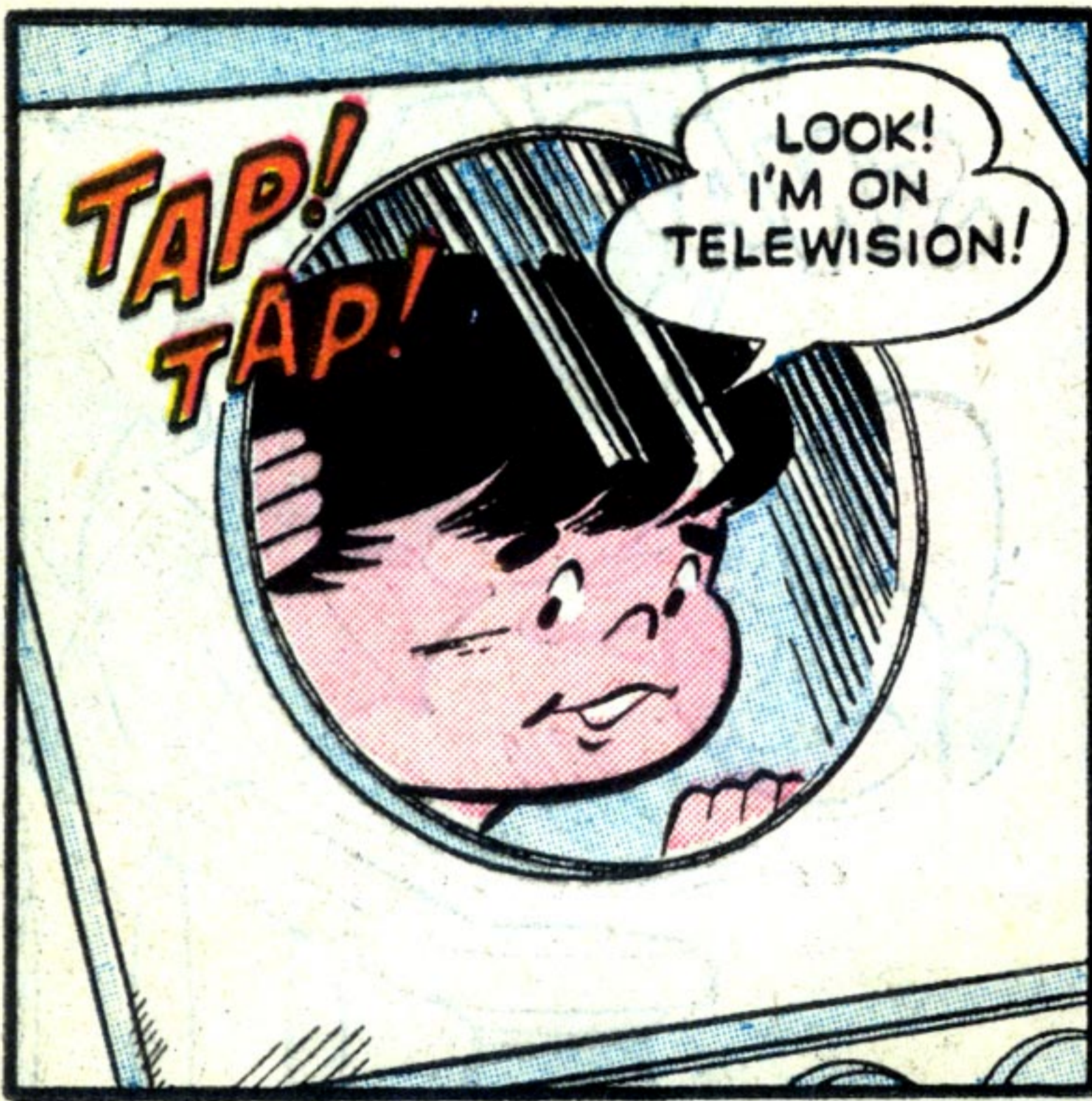
Nurses, "angels of mercy", ever since that time have been trained in modern medicine and have become a corps of the finest women the world over, devoted to the very highest ideals and the saving of life.

Cutie Pie

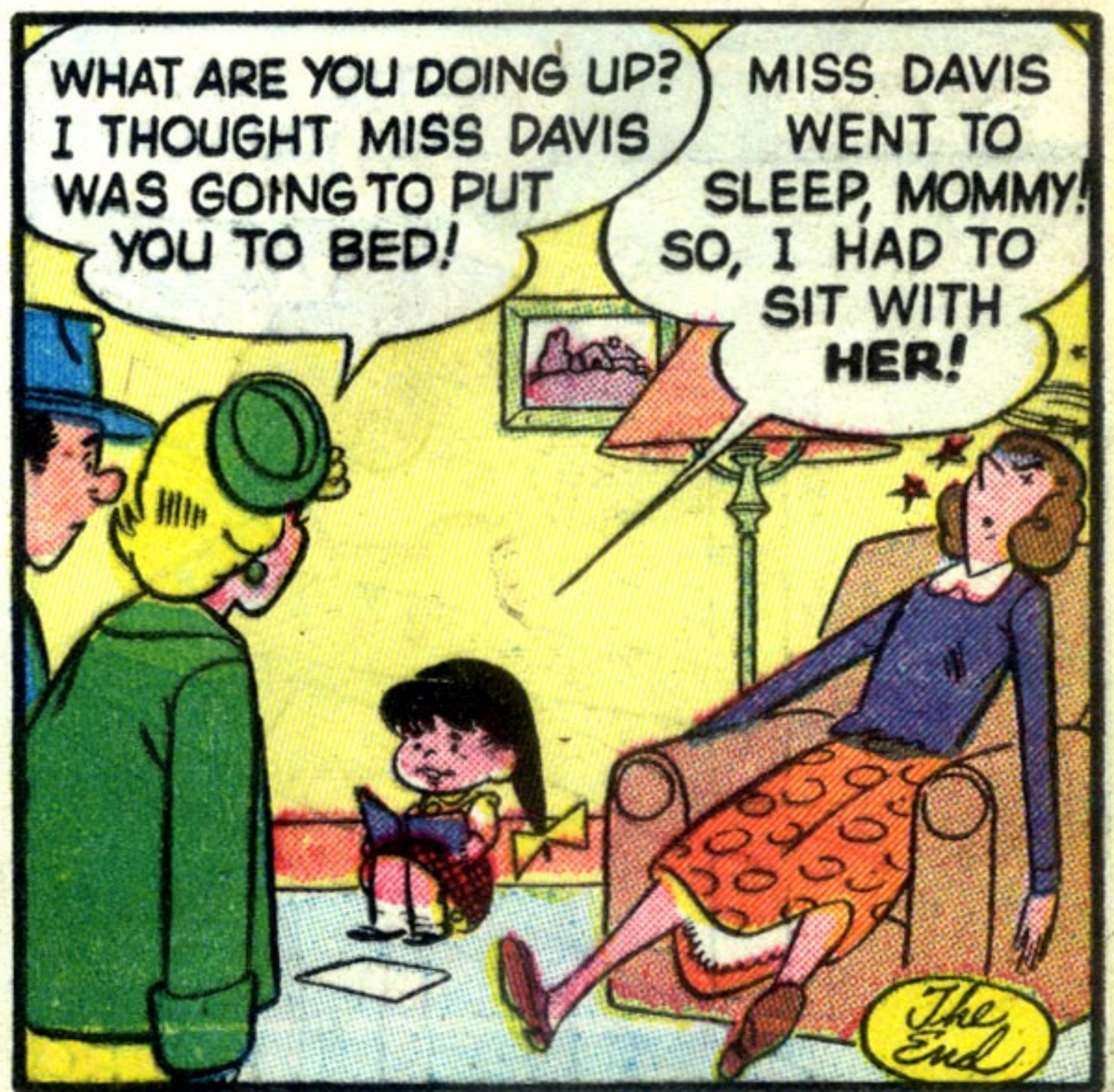
in *sitter's silter*





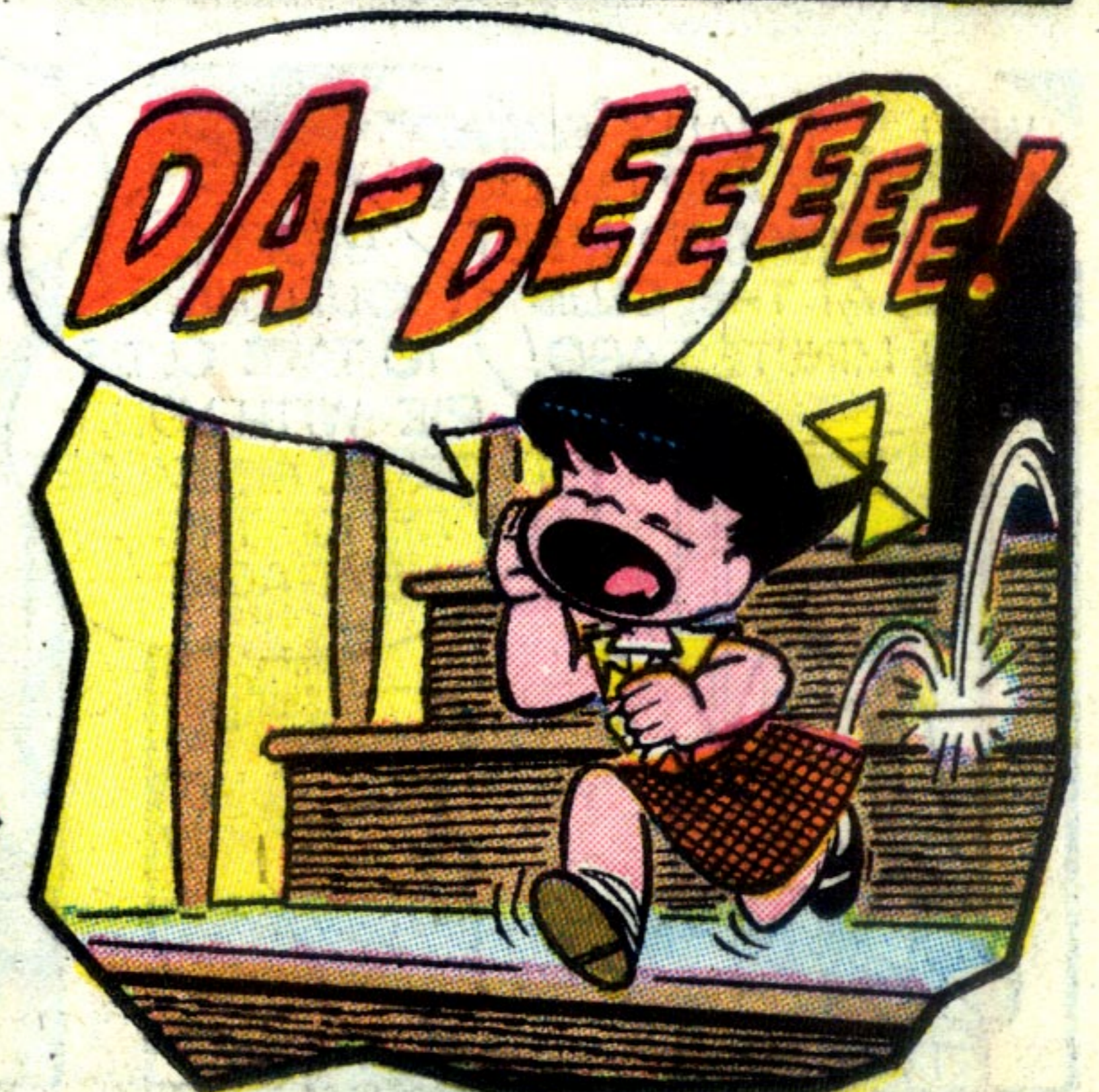
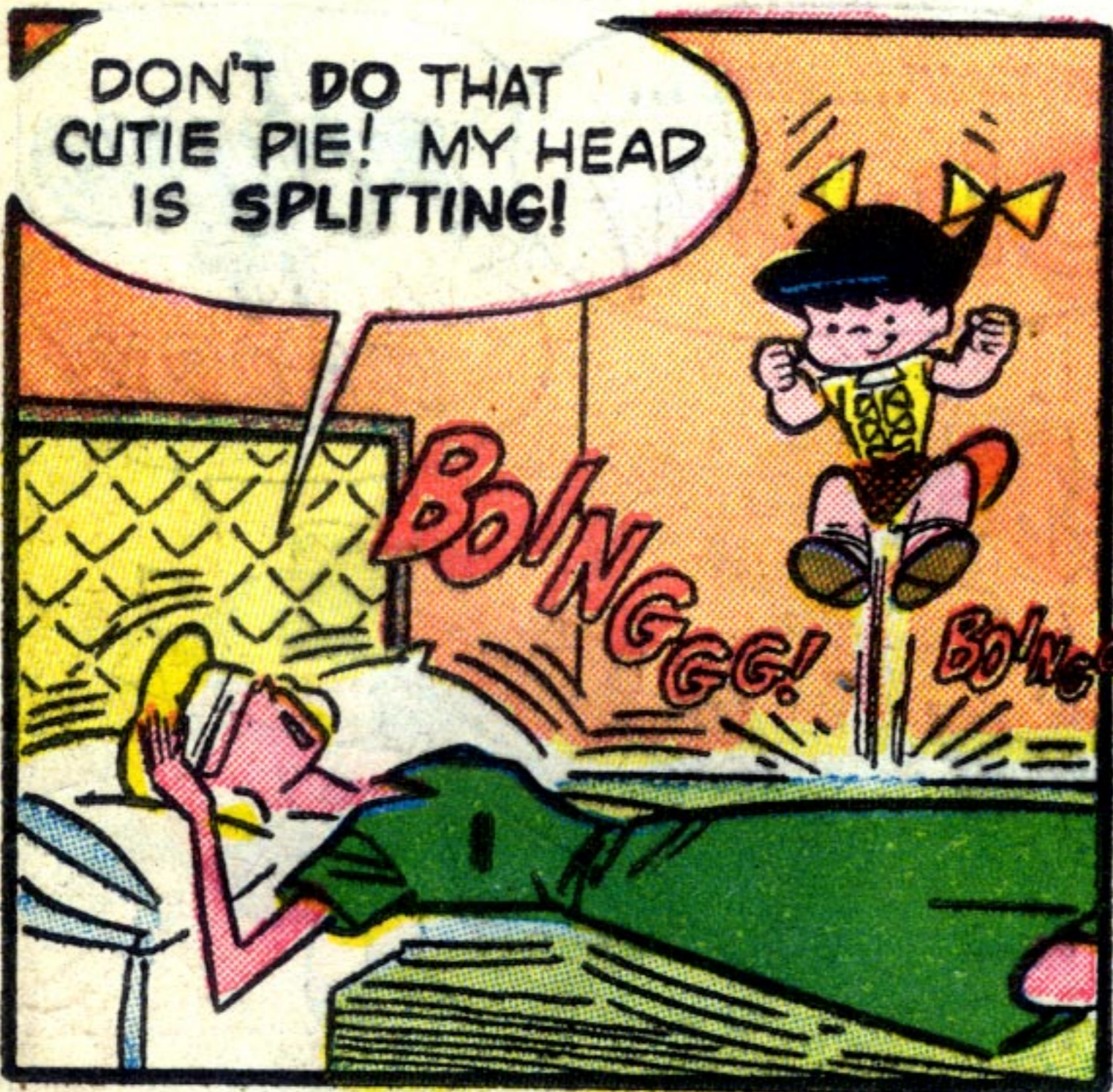


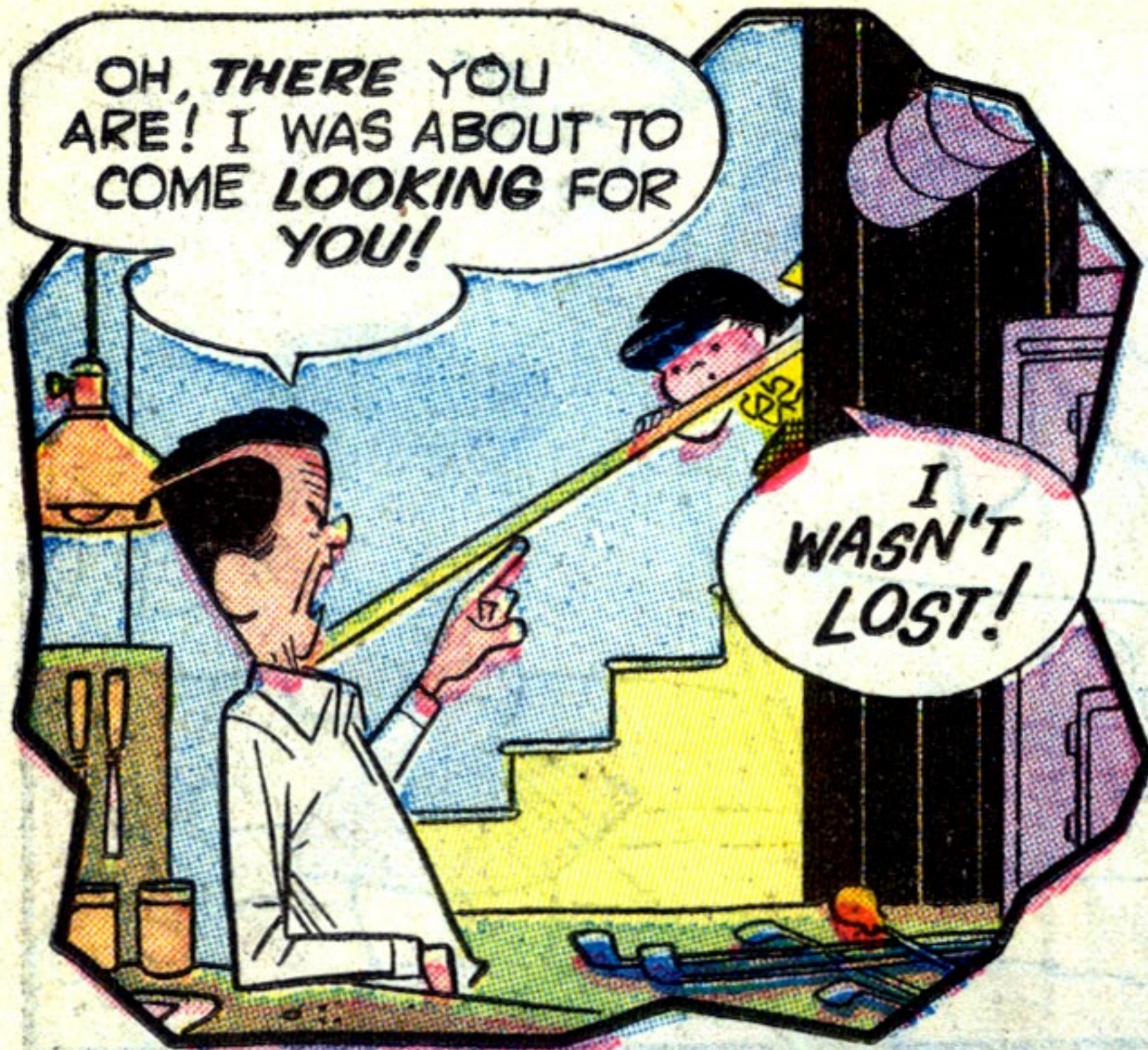
**HOURS
LATER**



Cutie Pie

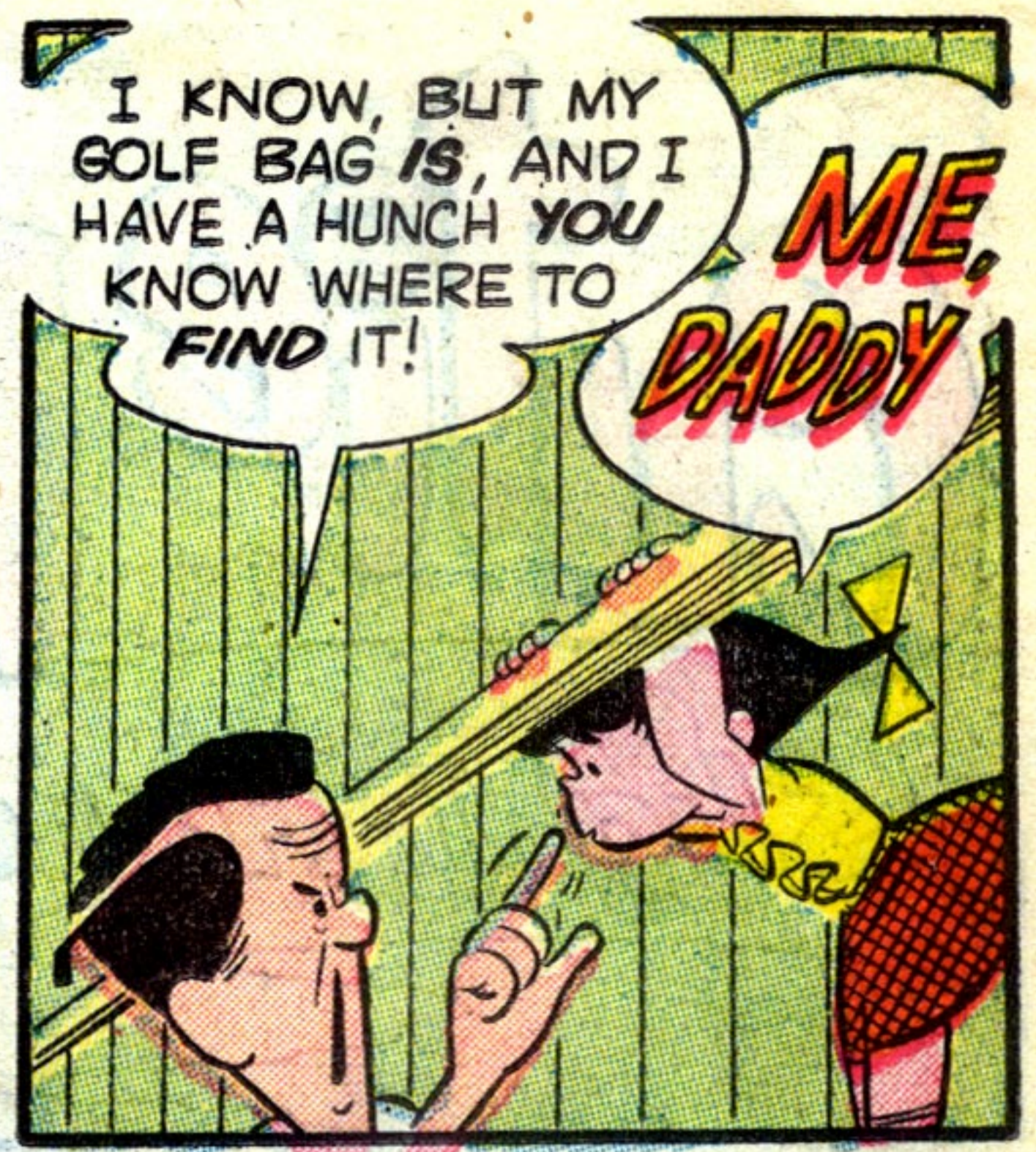
A Slight Handicap





OH, THERE YOU ARE! I WAS ABOUT TO COME LOOKING FOR YOU!

I WASN'T LOST!



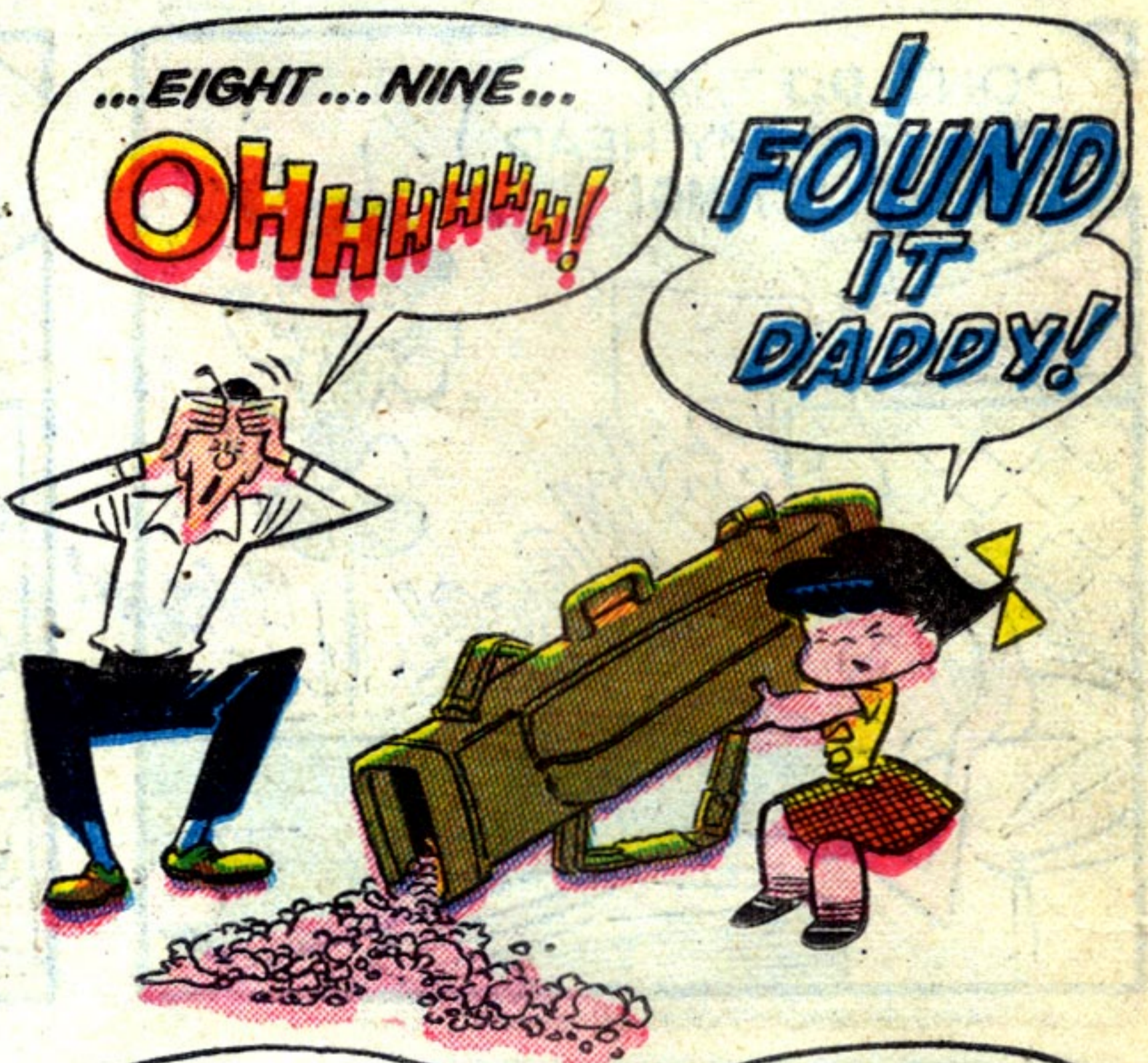
I KNOW, BUT MY GOLF BAG IS, AND I HAVE A HUNCH YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND IT!

ME, DADDY



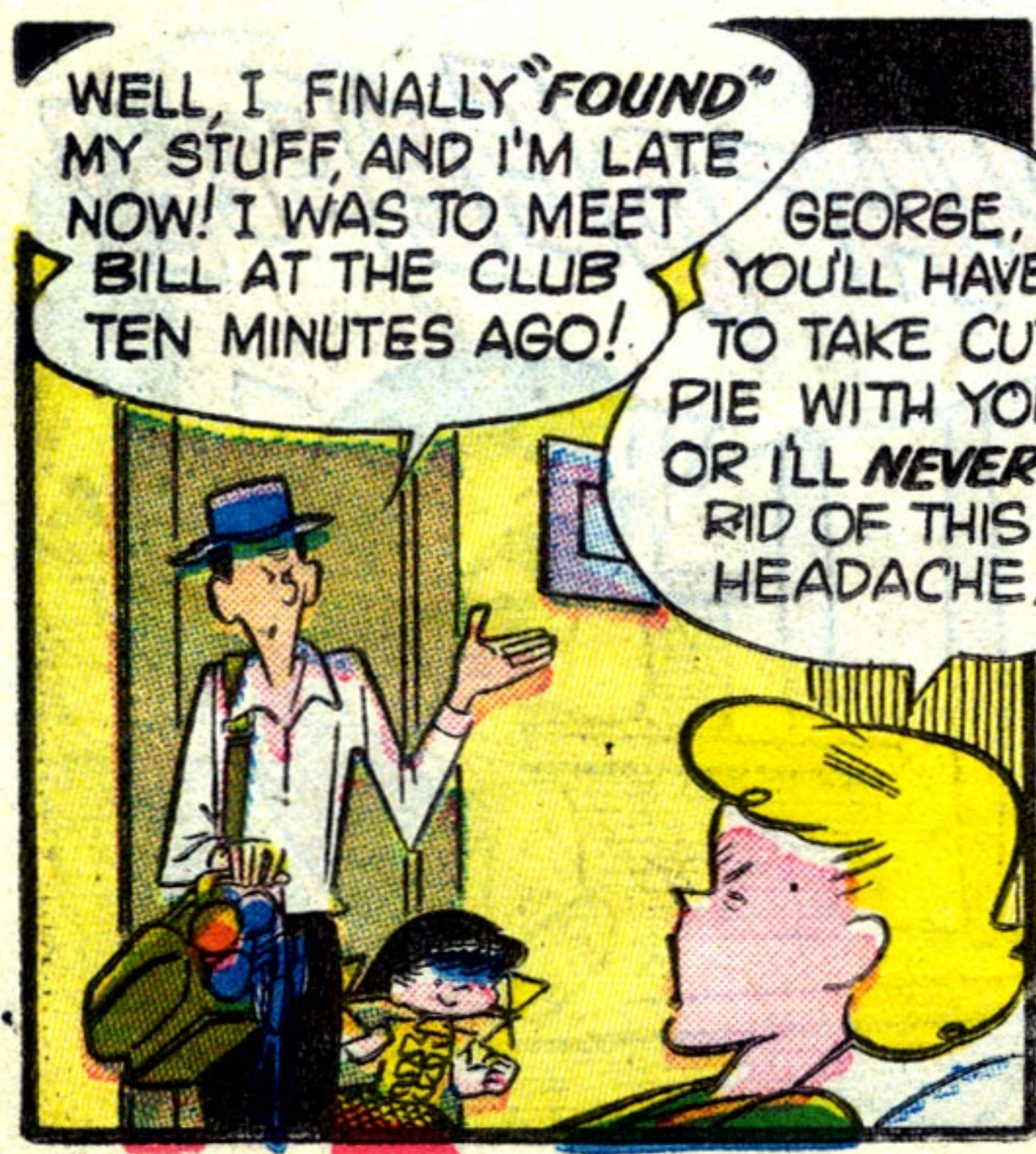
YES, YOU! I'LL COUNT TO TEN, AND YOU'D BETTER HAVE IT HERE WHEN I FINISH! ONE... TWO...

SWISHHHH



...EIGHT... NINE...
OHHHHHHH!

I FOUND IT DADDY!



WELL, I FINALLY "FOUND" MY STUFF, AND I'M LATE NOW! I WAS TO MEET BILL AT THE CLUB TEN MINUTES AGO!

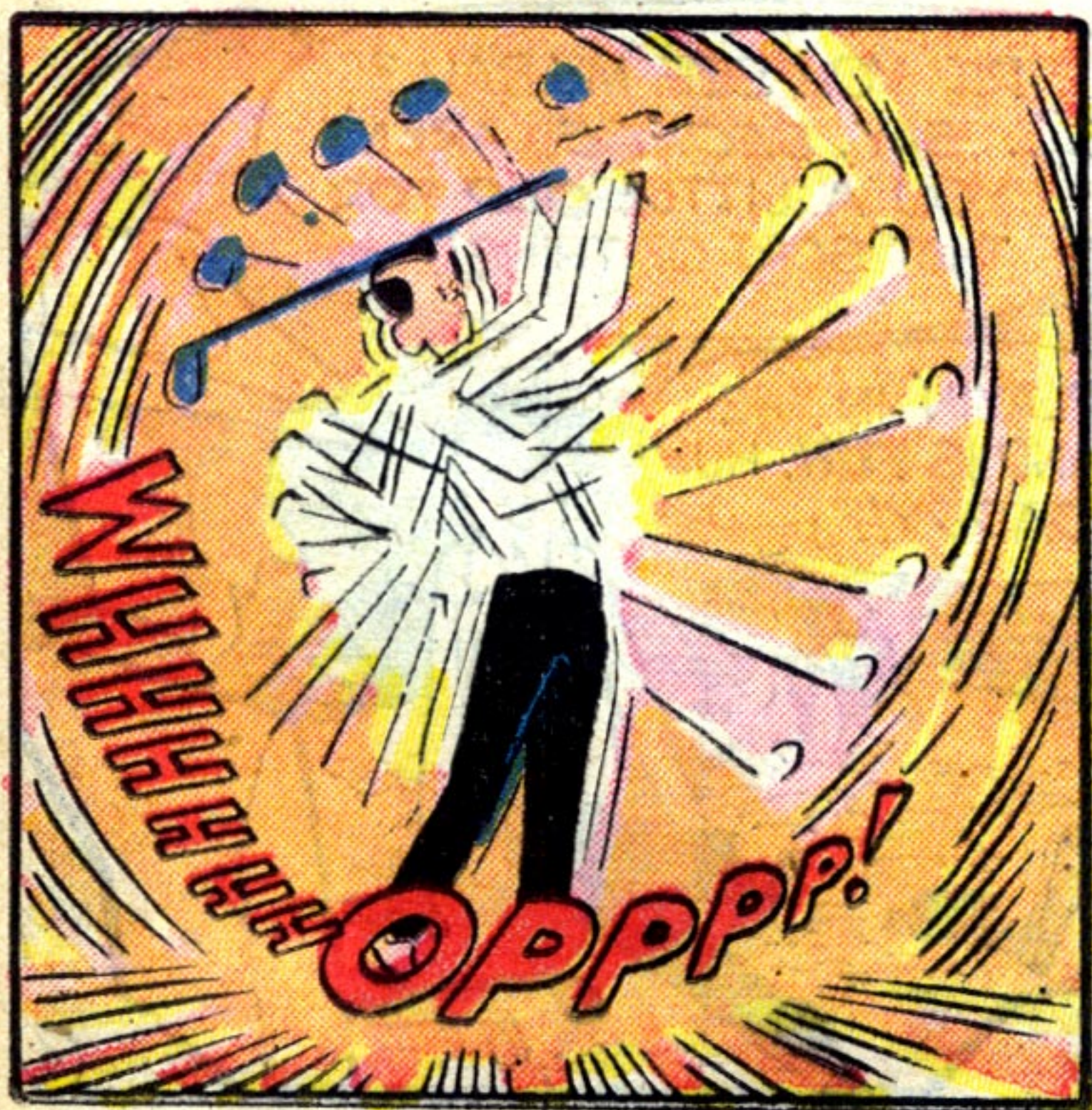
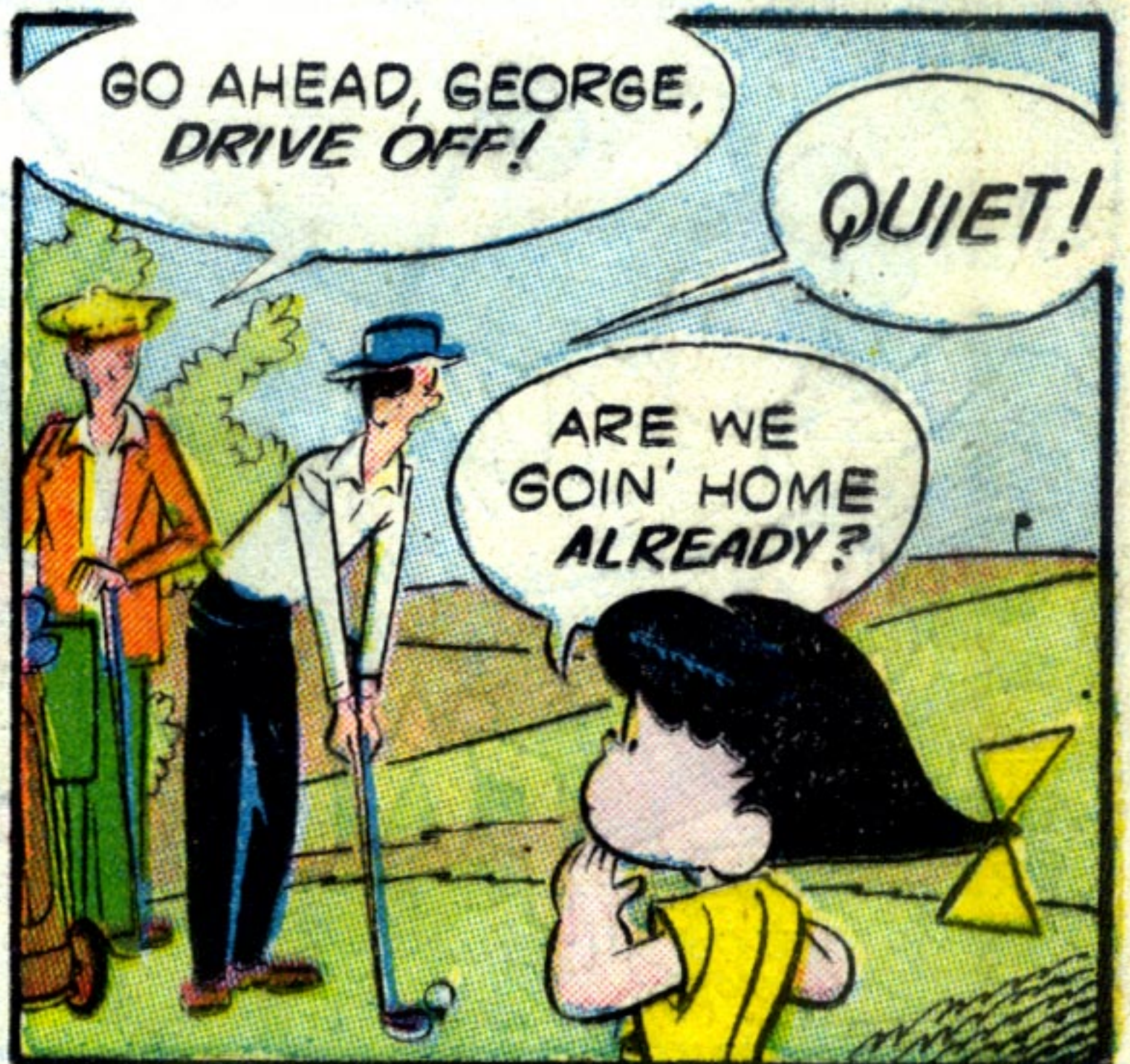
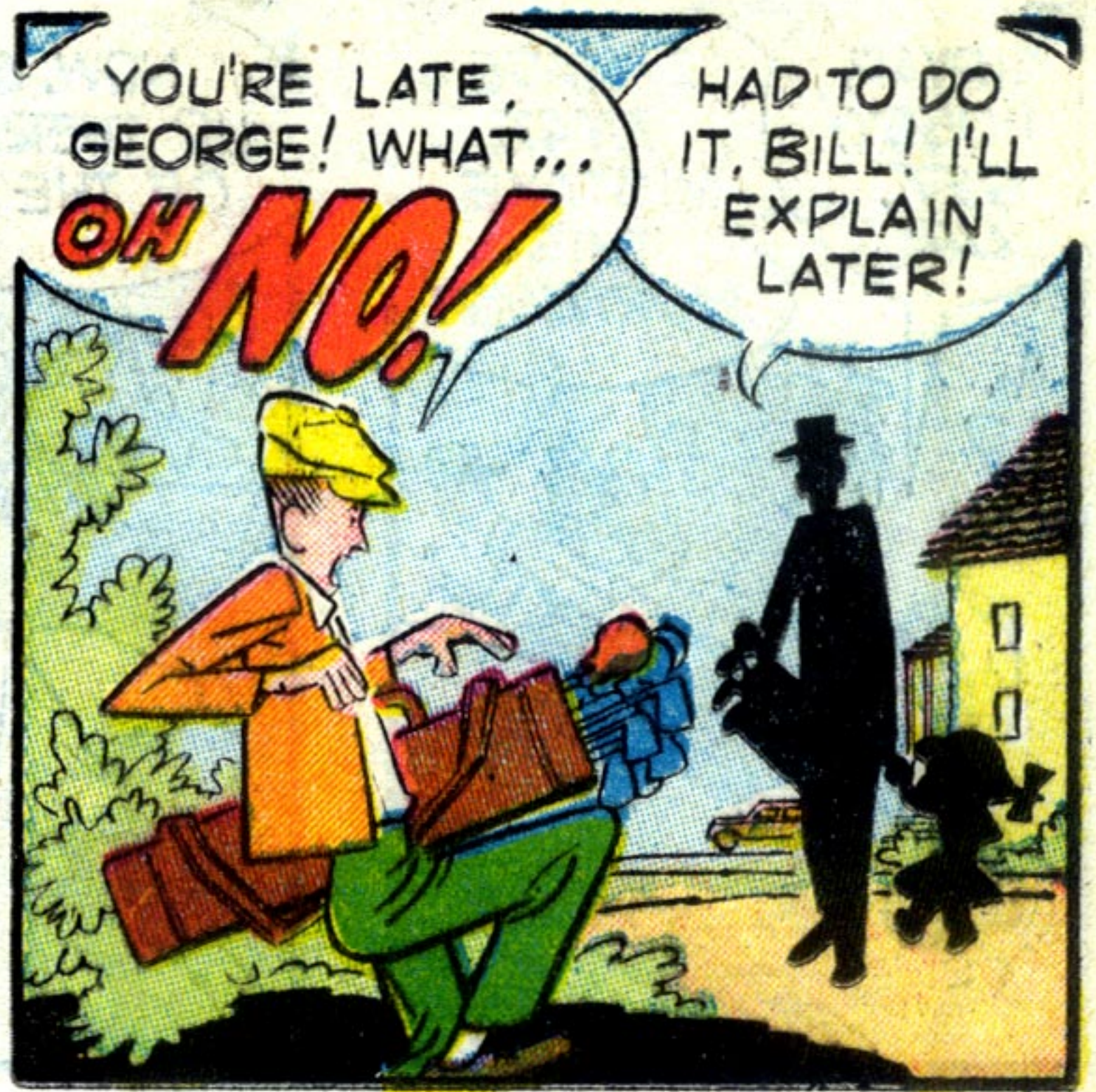
GEORGE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE CUTIE PIE WITH YOU, OR I'LL NEVER GET RID OF THIS HEADACHE!

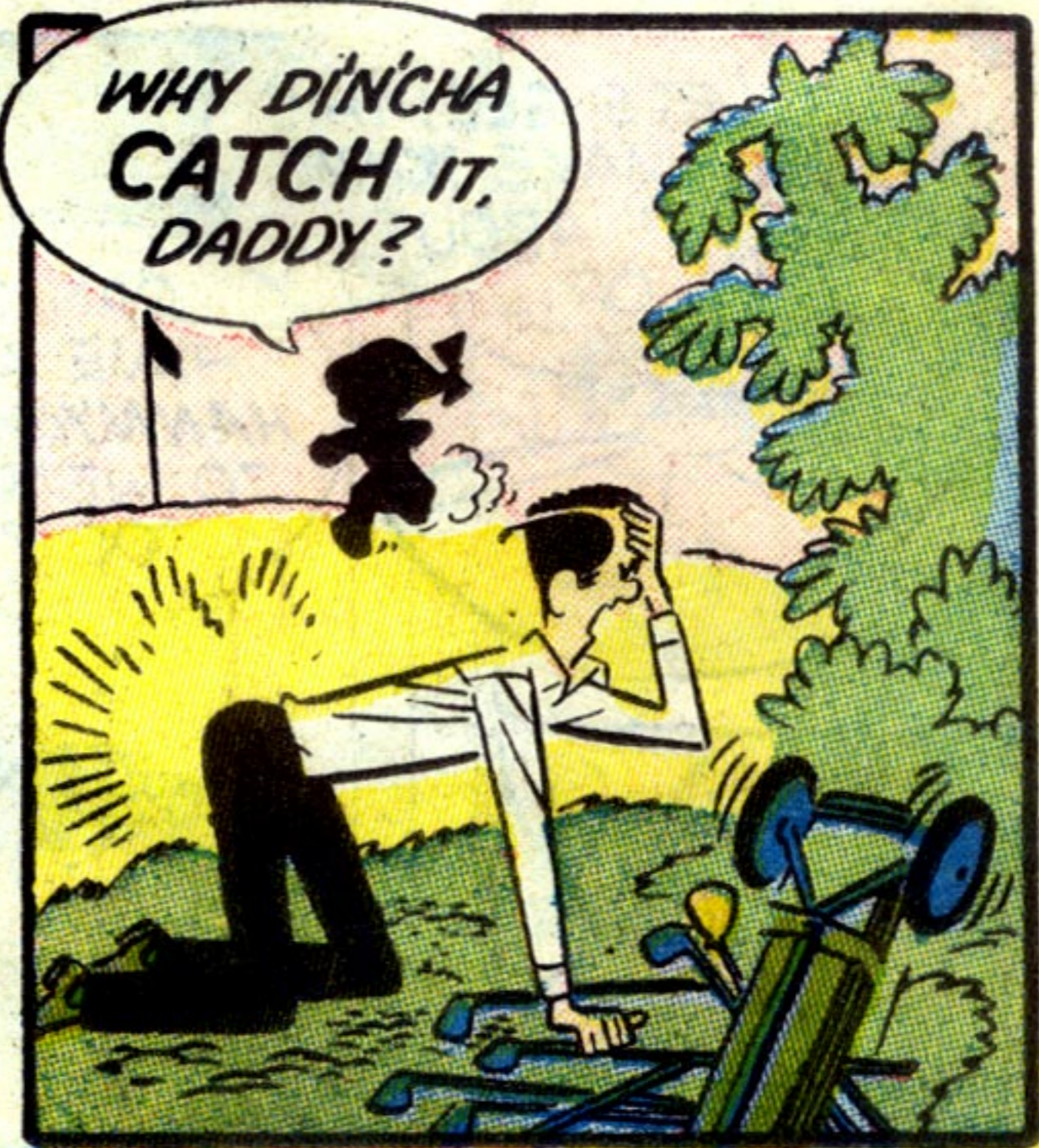
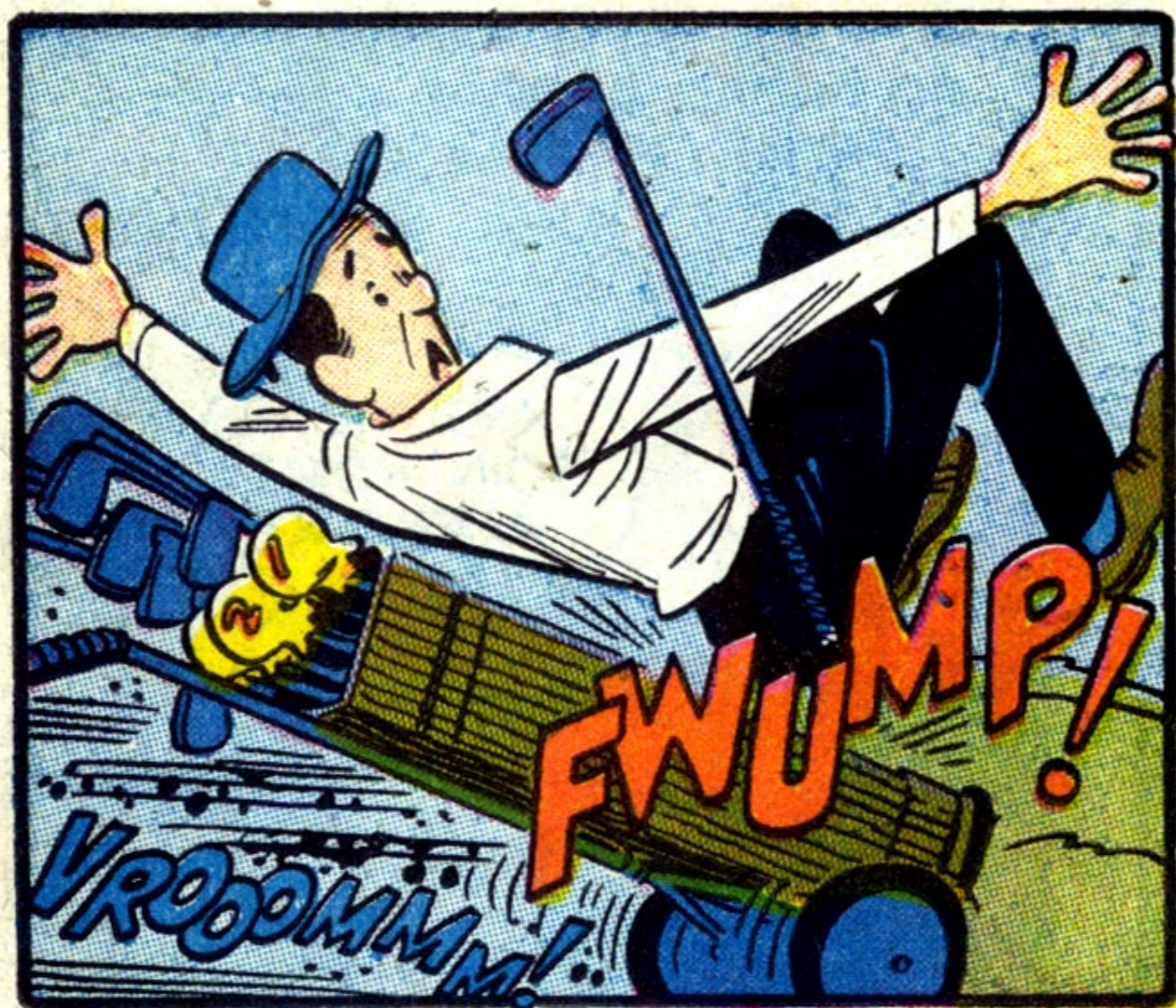


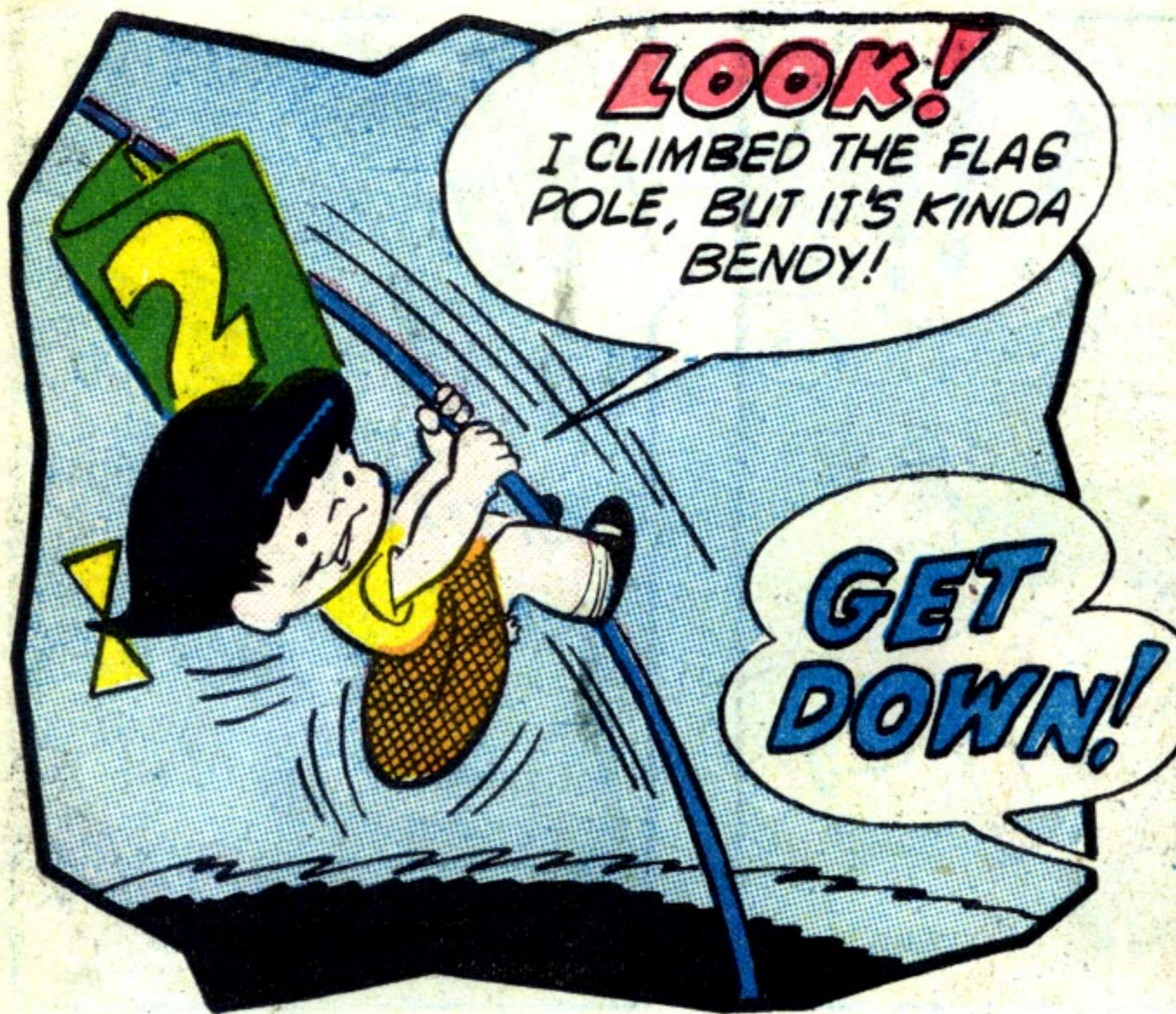
TAKE HER TO THE GOLF COURSE! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND!?



NEVER! NEVER! ABSOLUTELY, POSITIVELY, NEVER!







LOOK!
I CLIMBED THE FLAG
POLE, BUT IT'S KINDA
BENDY!

**GET
DOWN!**



GET OUT
OF THE WAY
I'M **PUTTING!**

PUTTIN'
IT WHERE,
DADDY?



...IN THE
HOLE, IF YOU'LL
LET ME! NOW GET
THAT POLE OUTA
THE WAY!



WAK

**OKAY,
DADDY!**



YOU'RE DOING
BETTER THAN I
THOUGHT! GOT
A 12, EH!?

...AND
I USED
ONLY
THREE
BALLS!



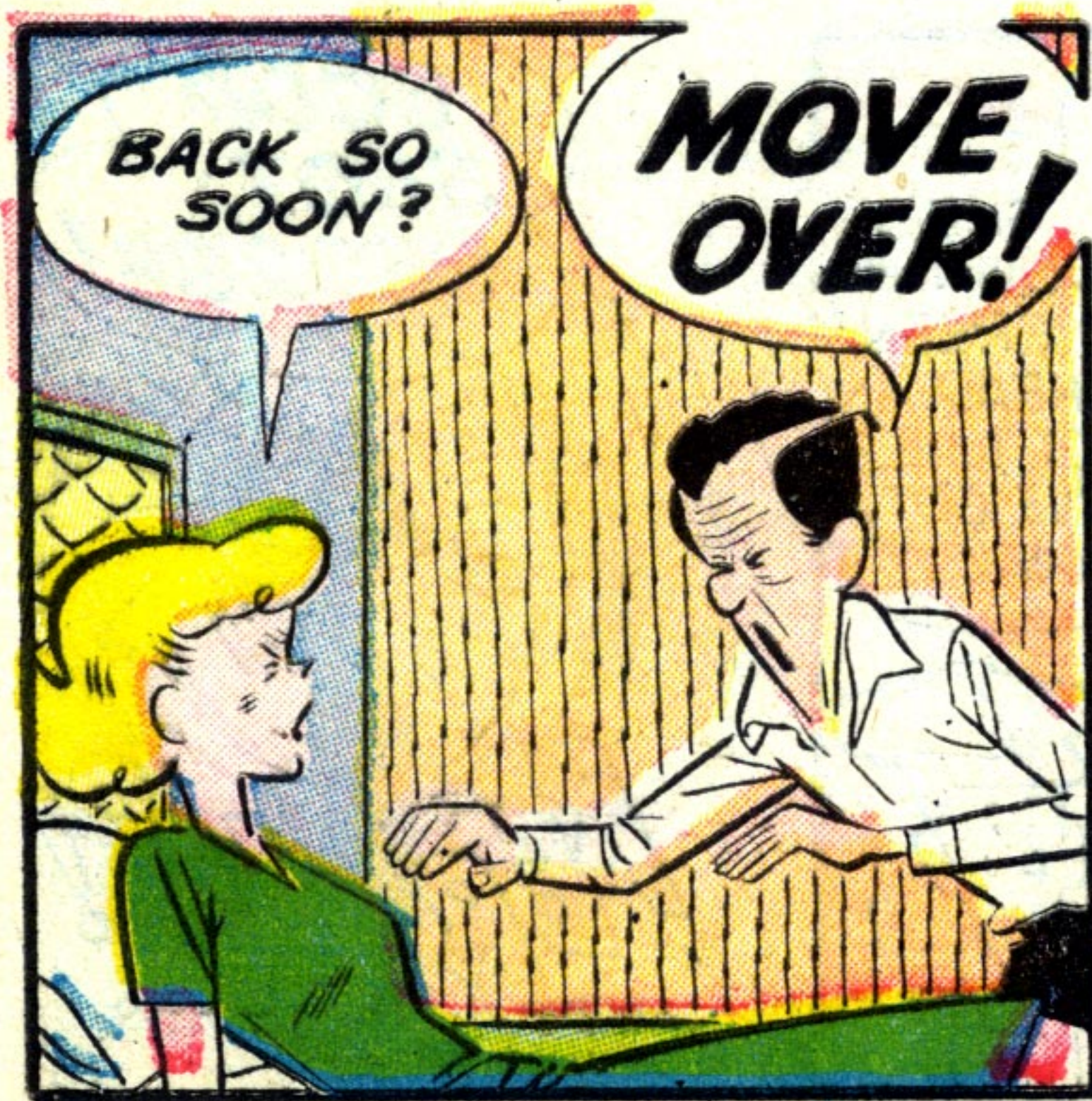
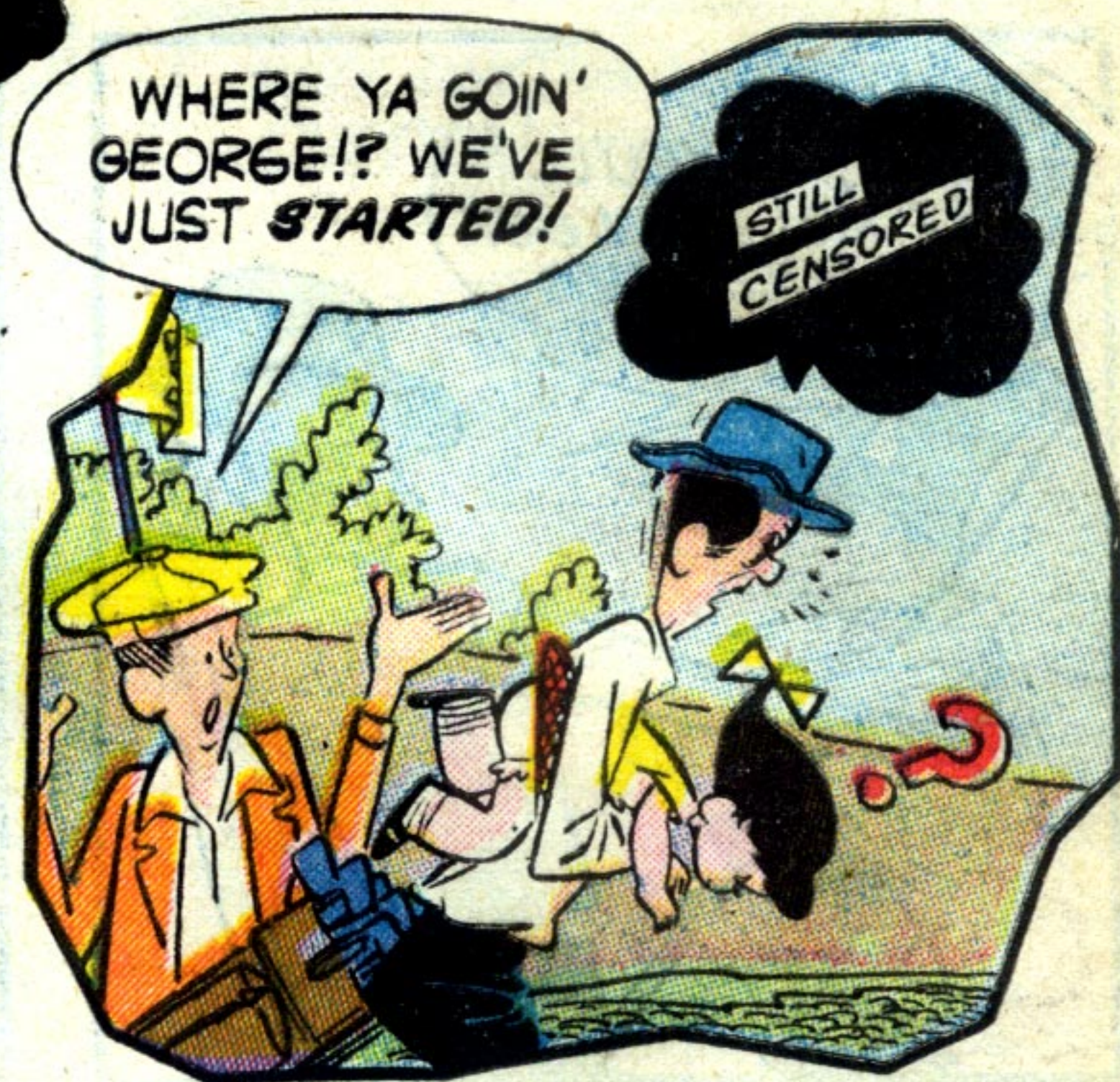
WHERE IS
SHE NOW?

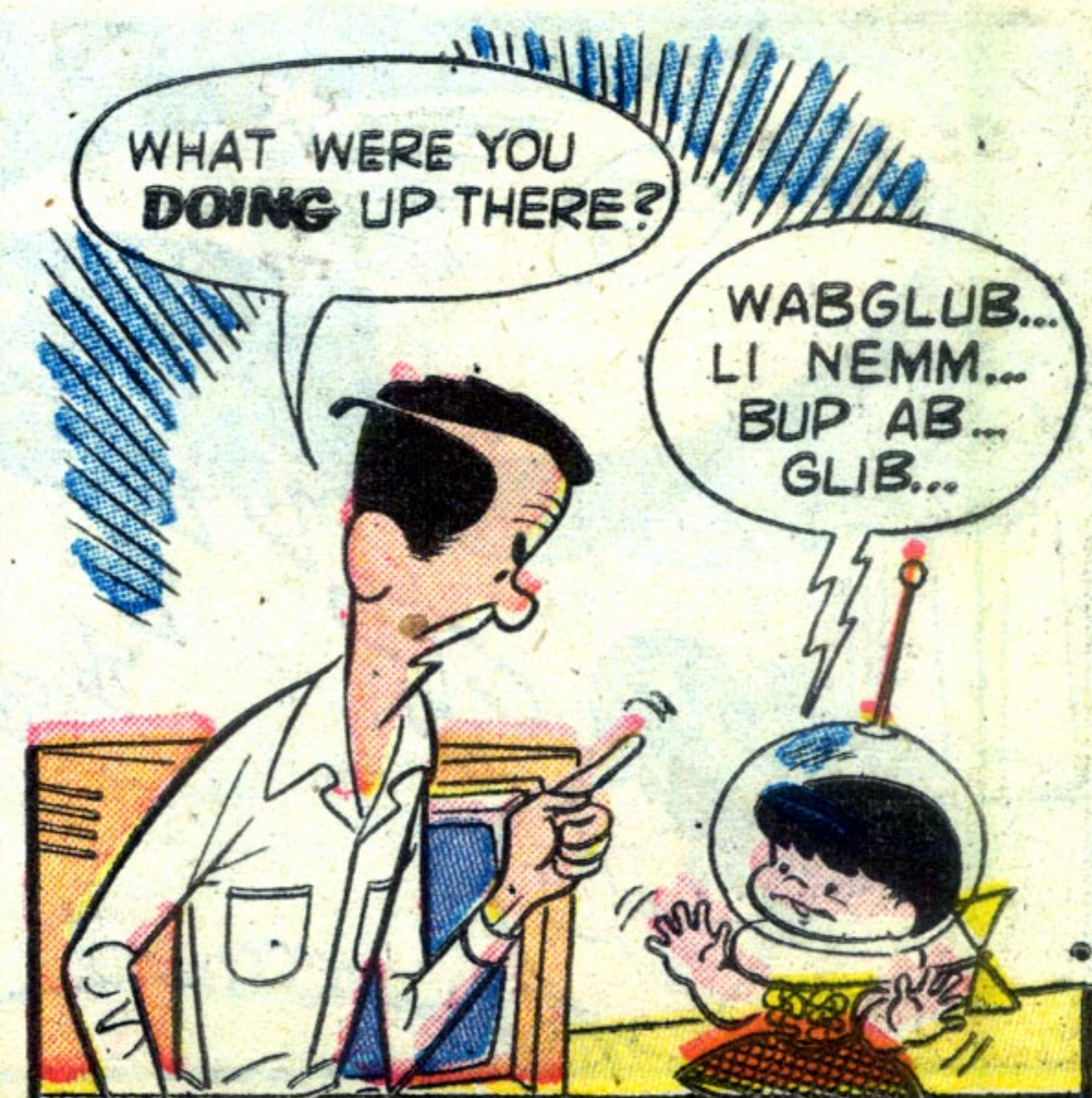
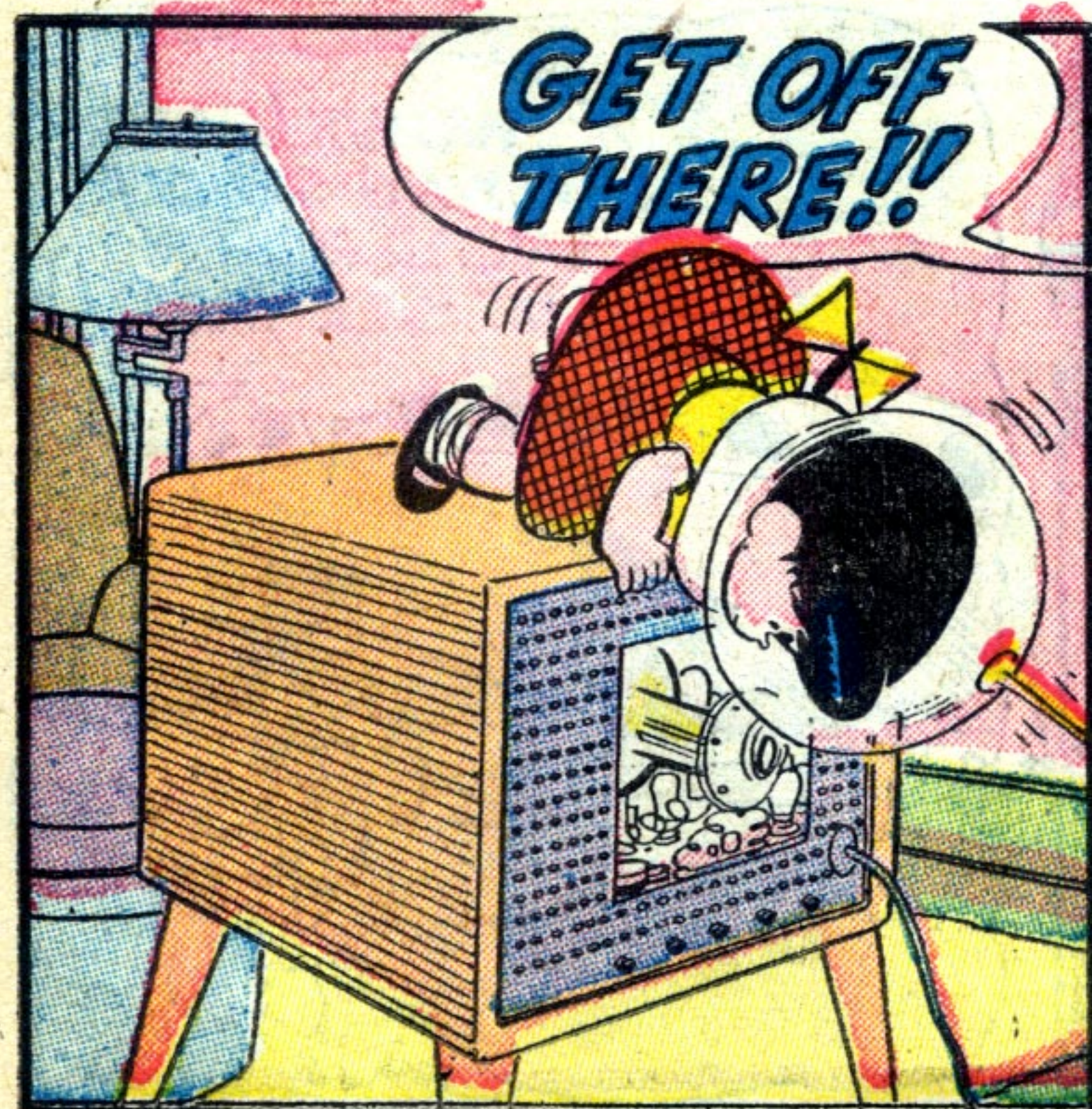
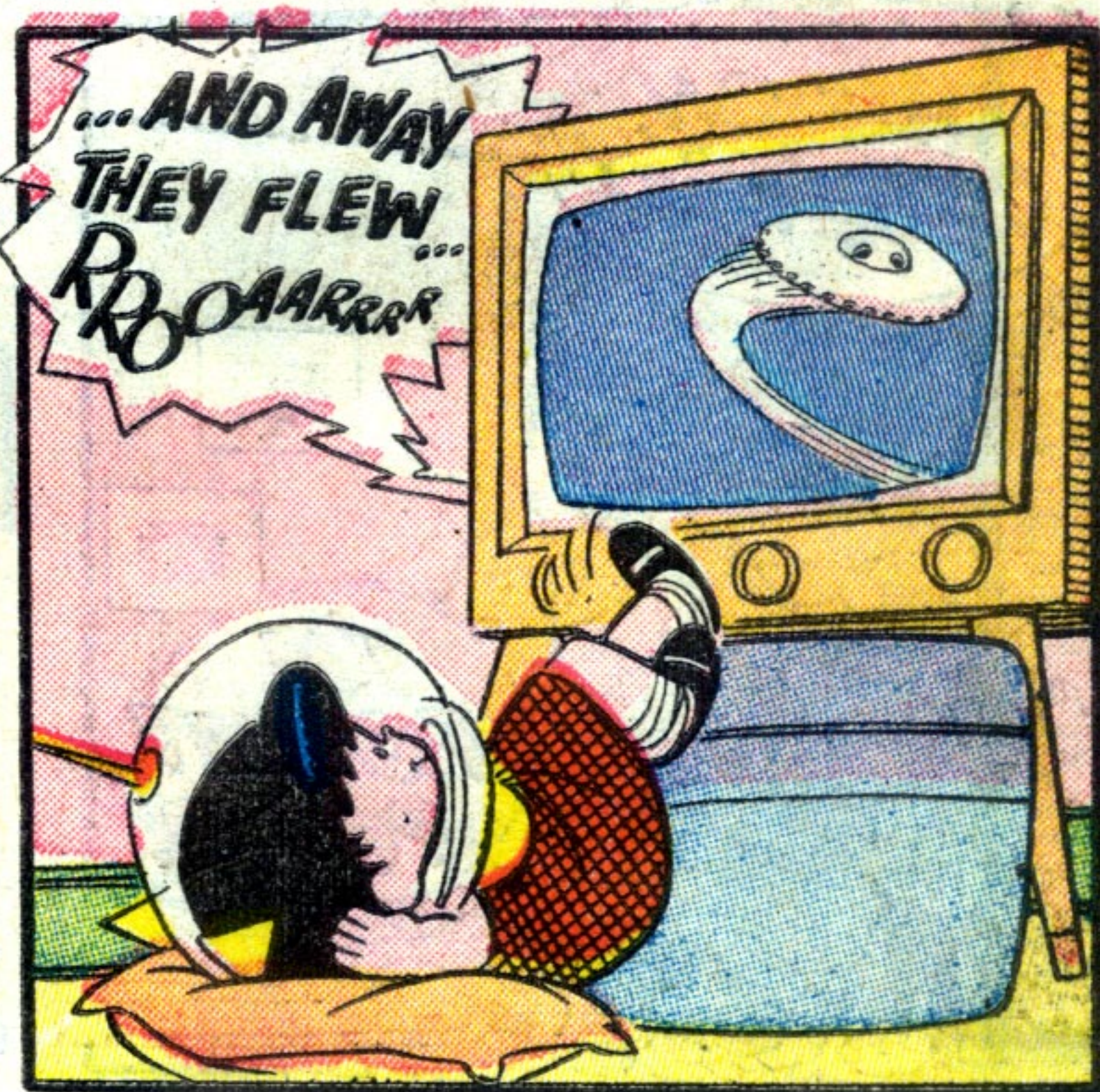
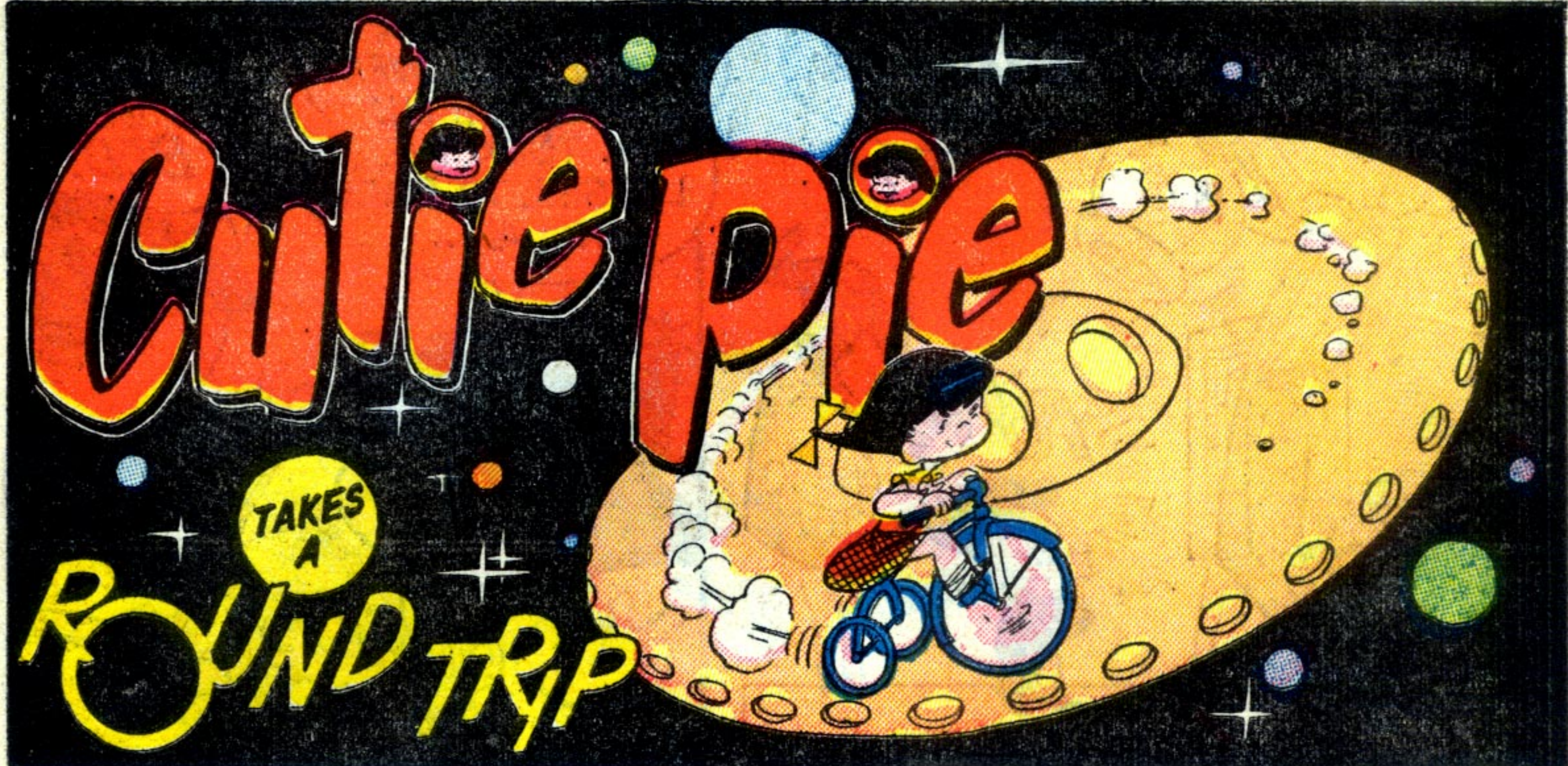
SHE'S
DOWN BY
THE GREEN!
GO AHEAD AND
SHOOT WHILE
YOU'VE GOT A
CHANCE!

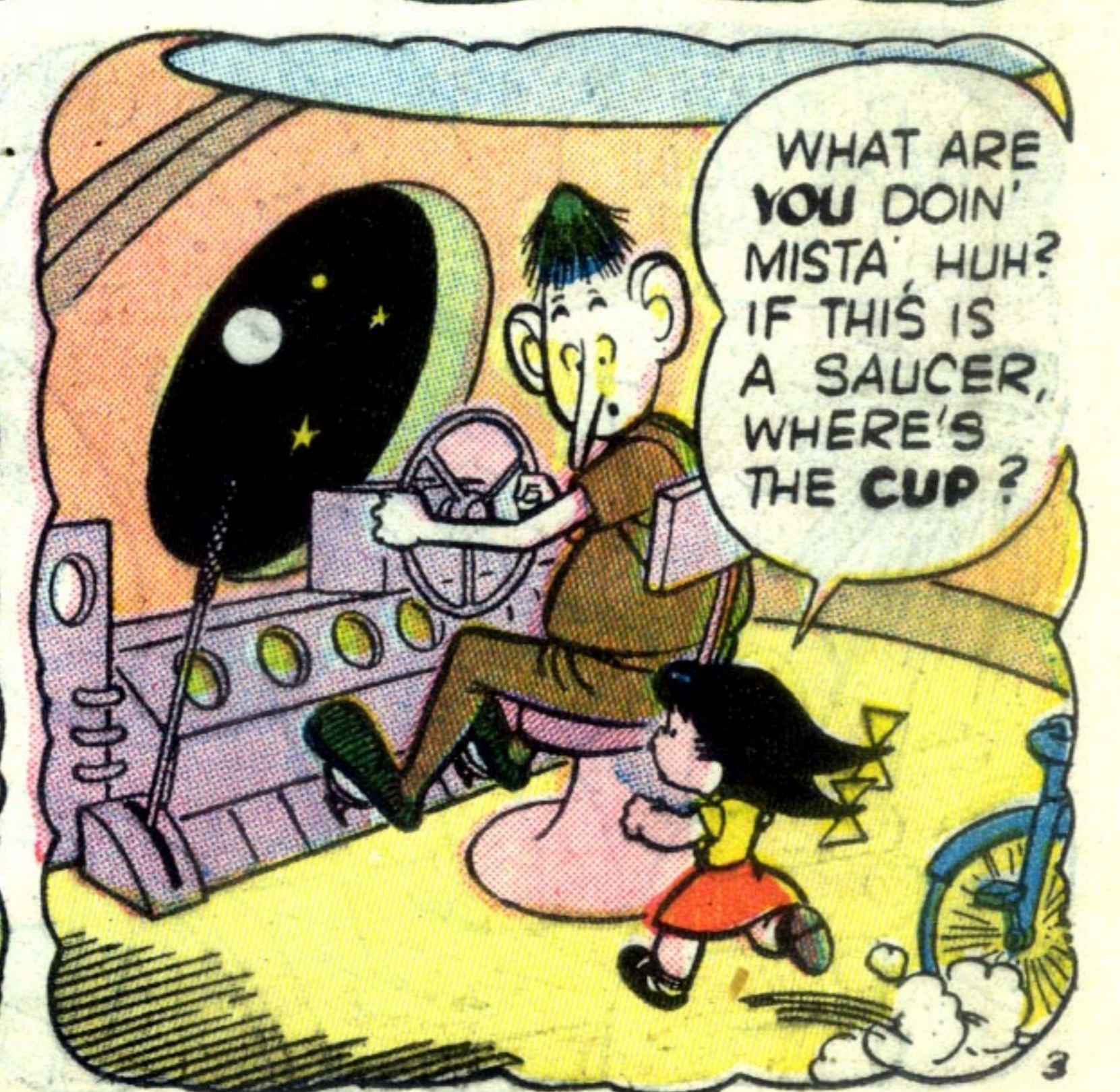
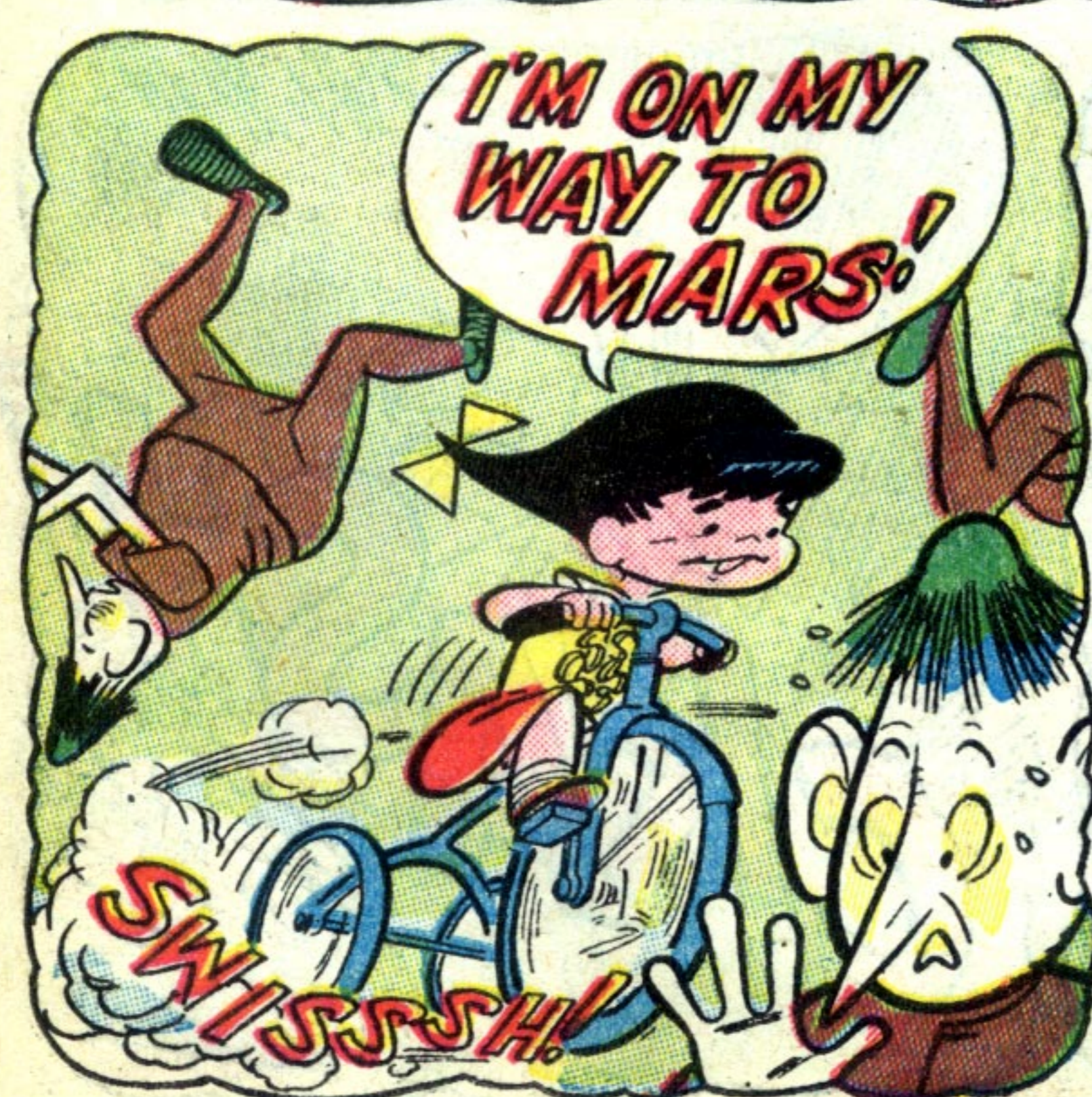
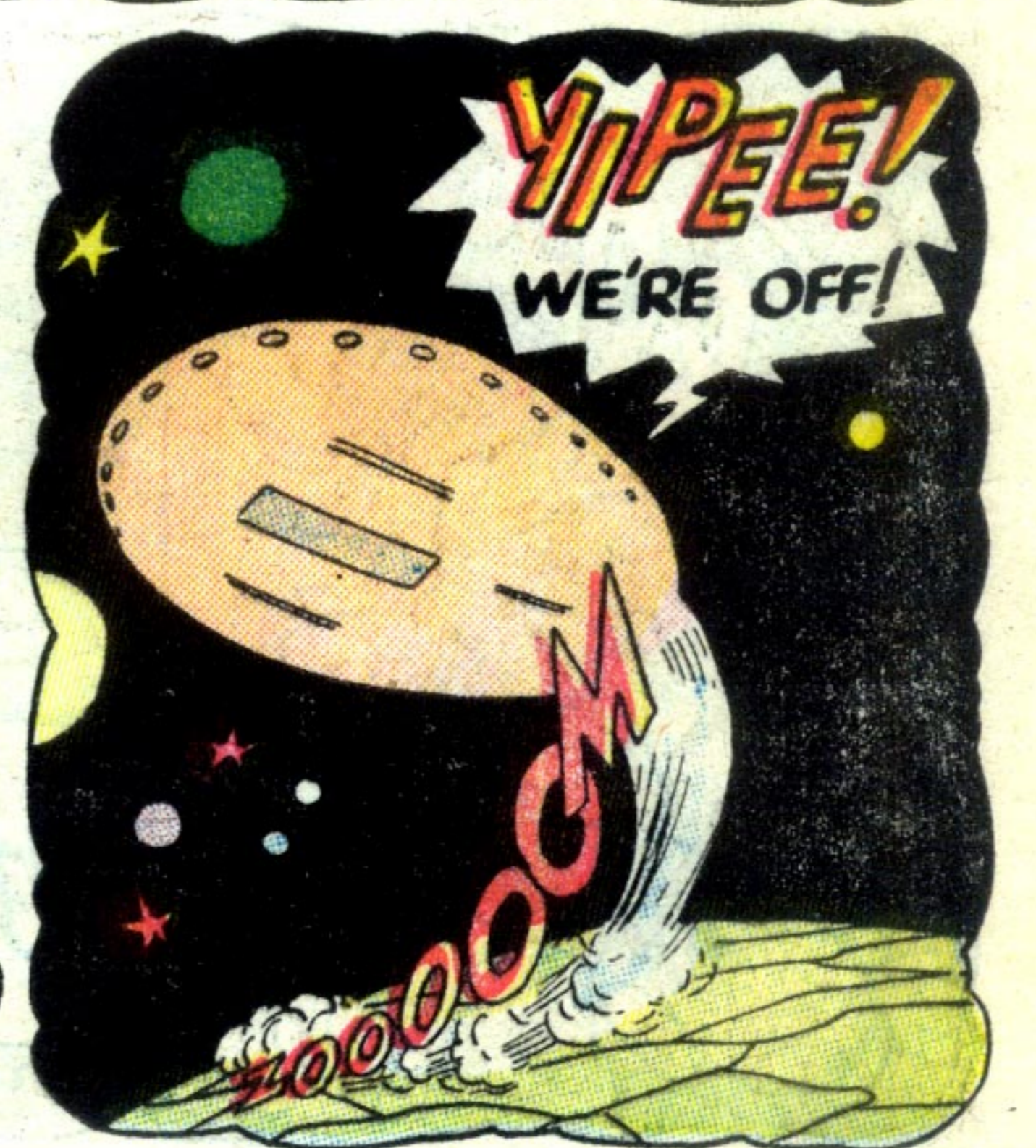
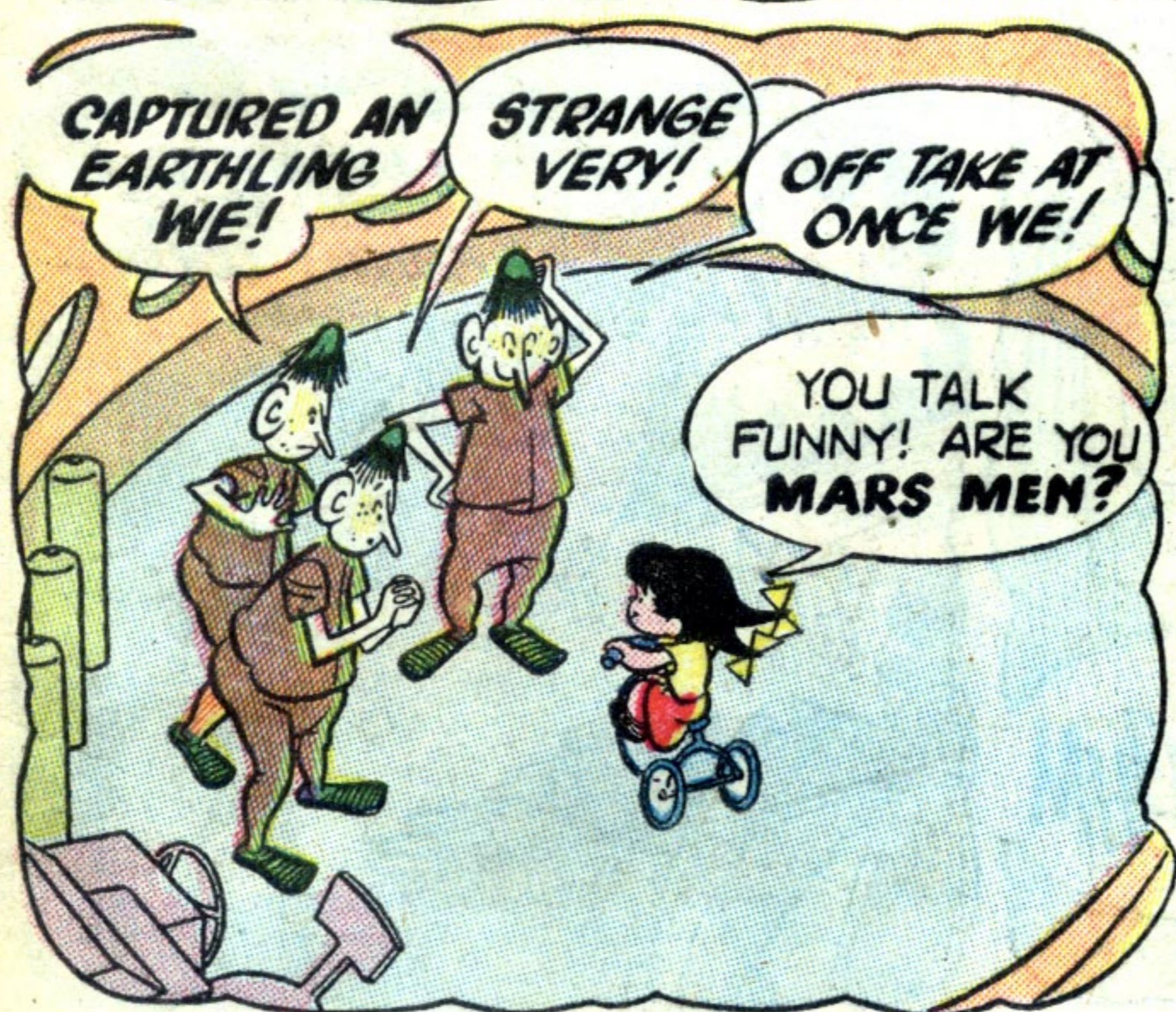
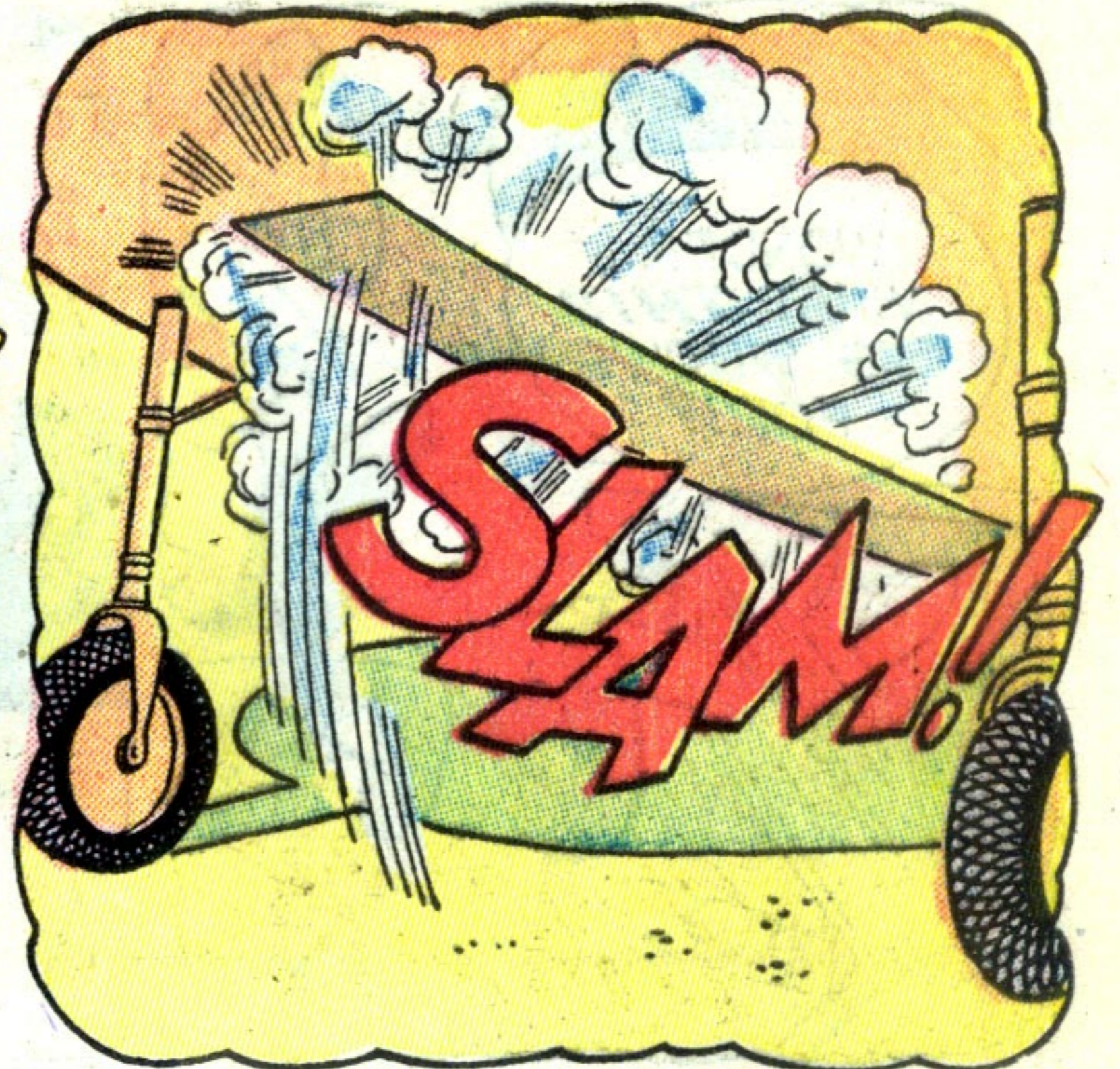
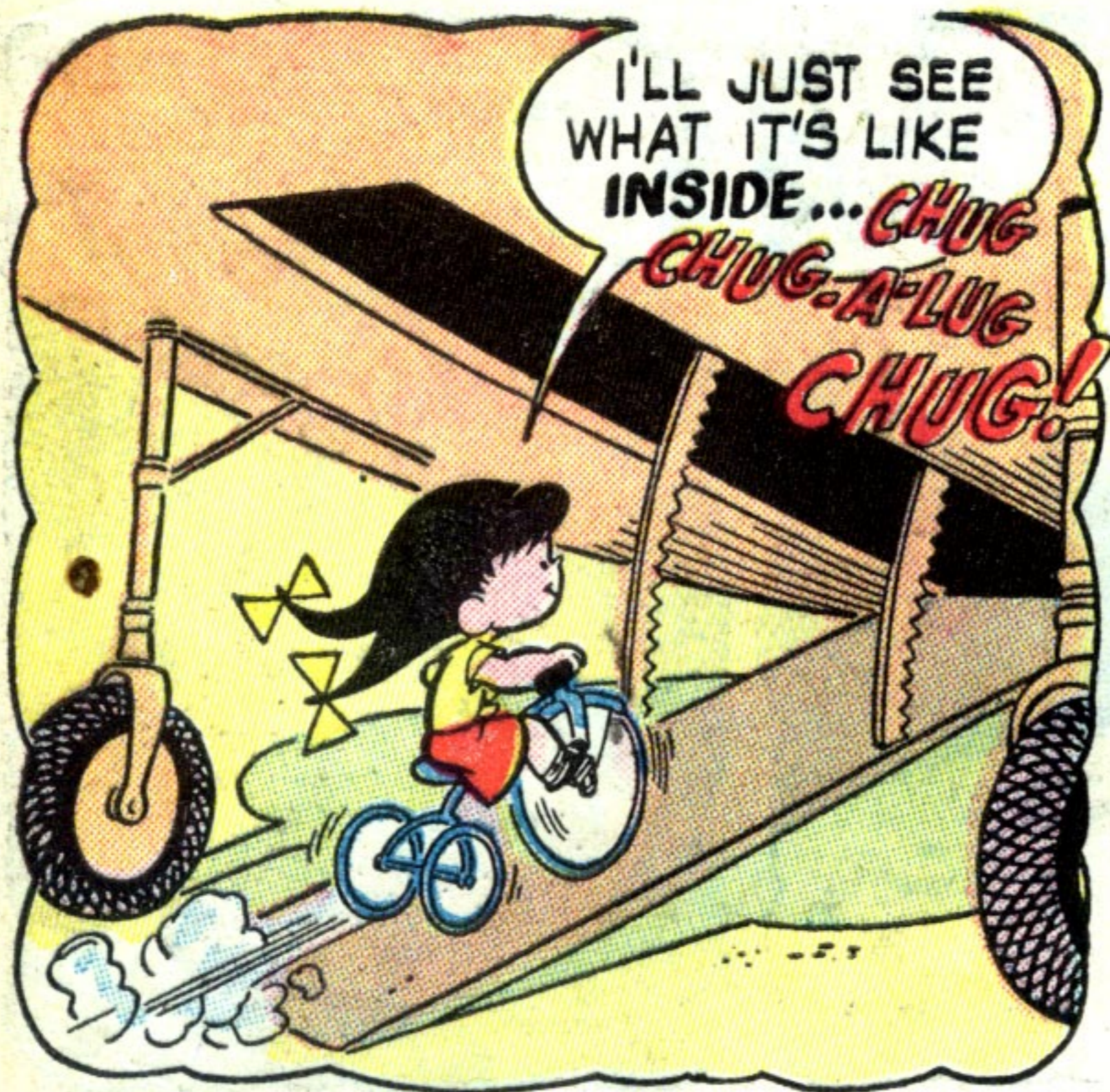


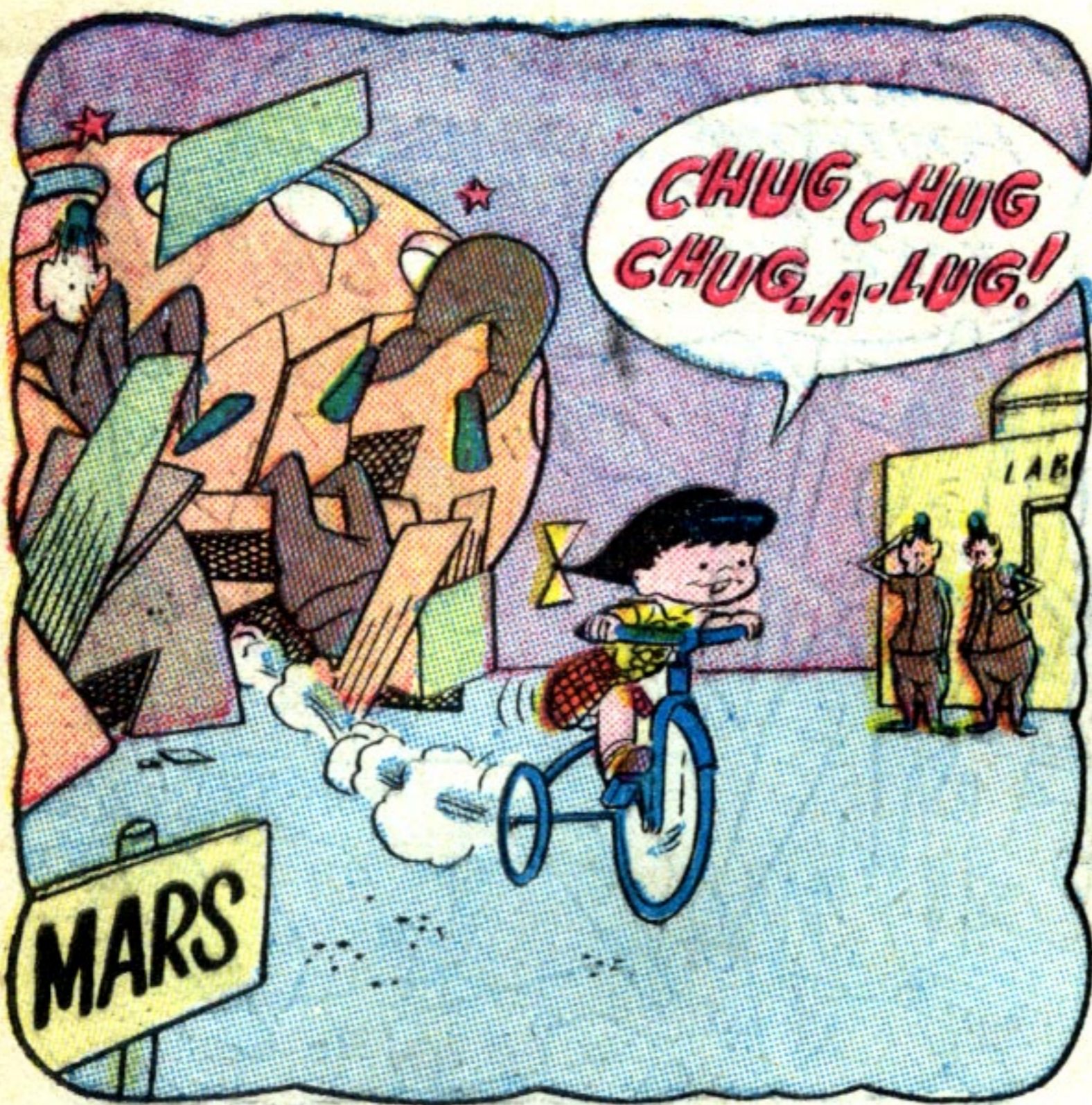
**GOOD
SHOT,
GEORGE!**

KER WAP!

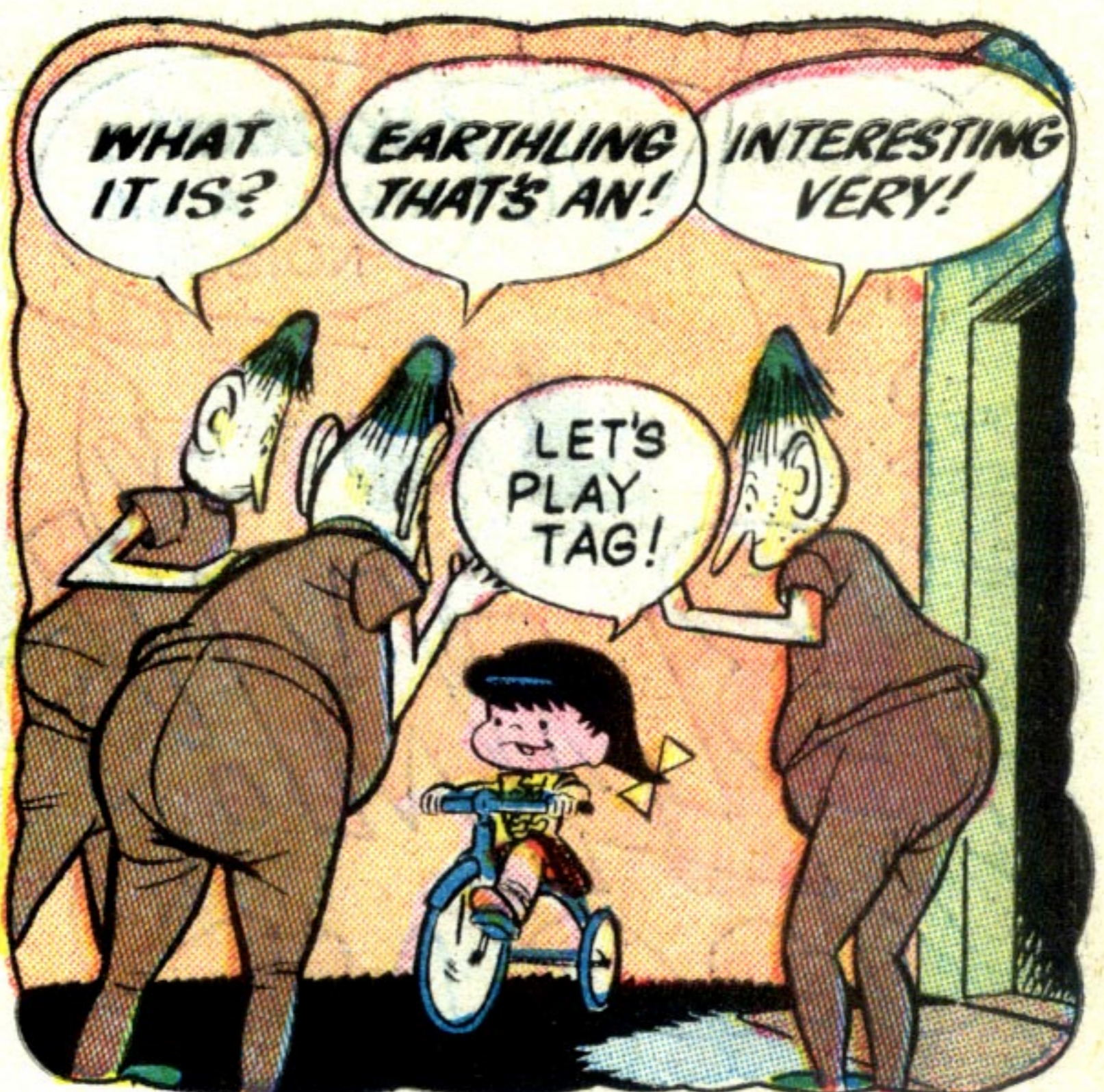








CHUG CHUG
CHUG-A-LUG!

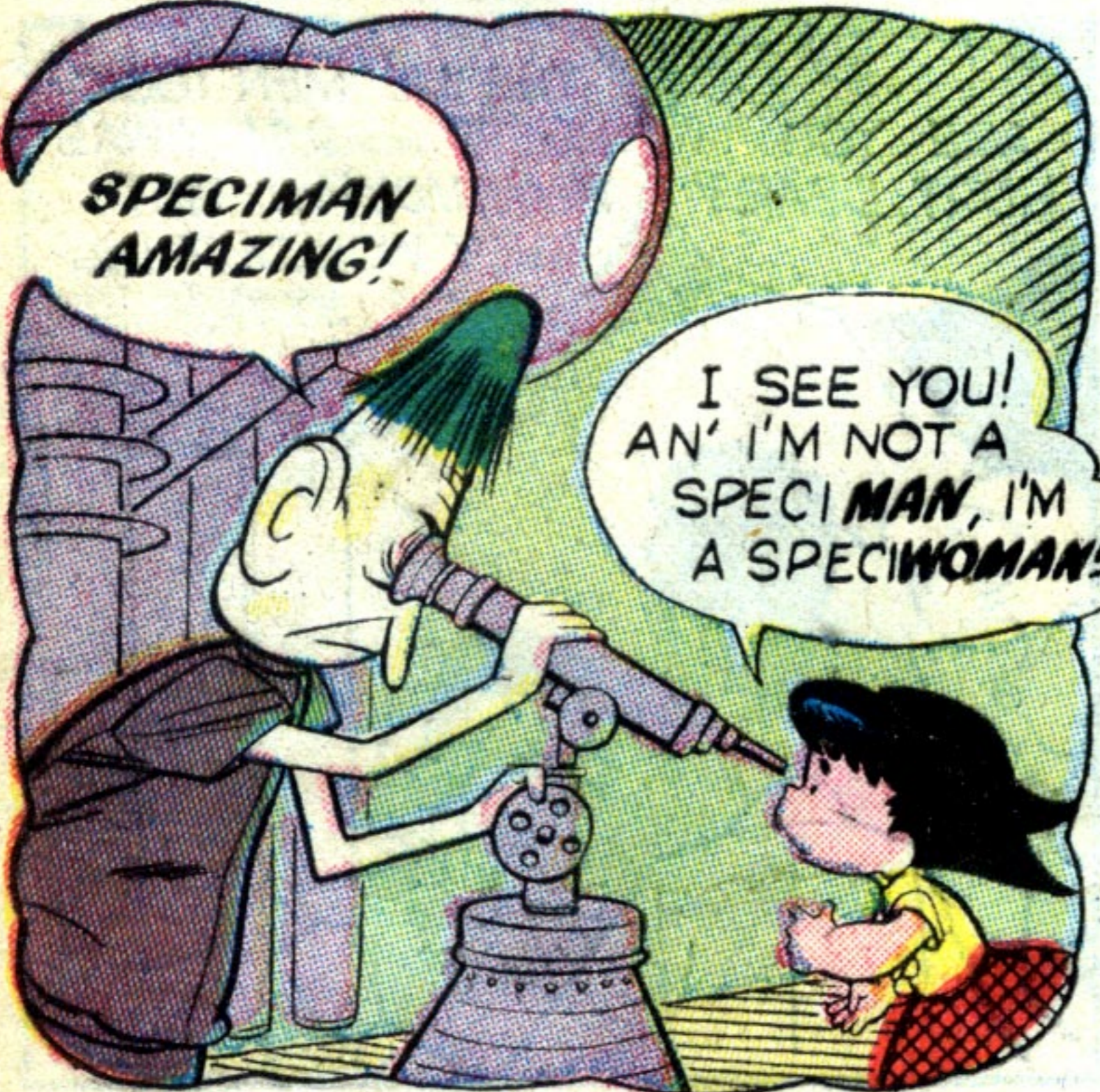


WHAT
IT IS?

EARTHLING
THAT'S AN!

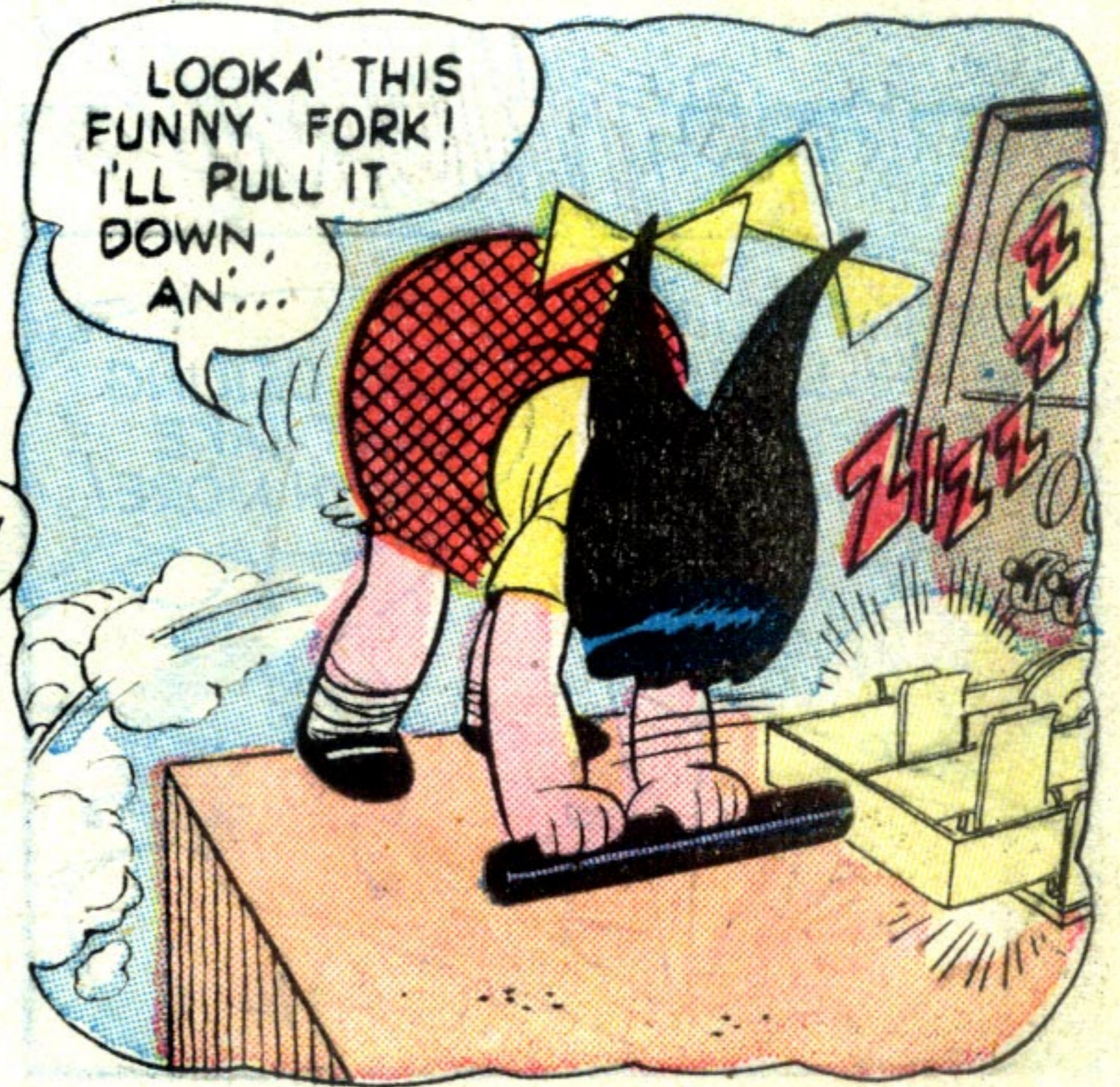
INTERESTING
VERY!

LET'S
PLAY
TAG!

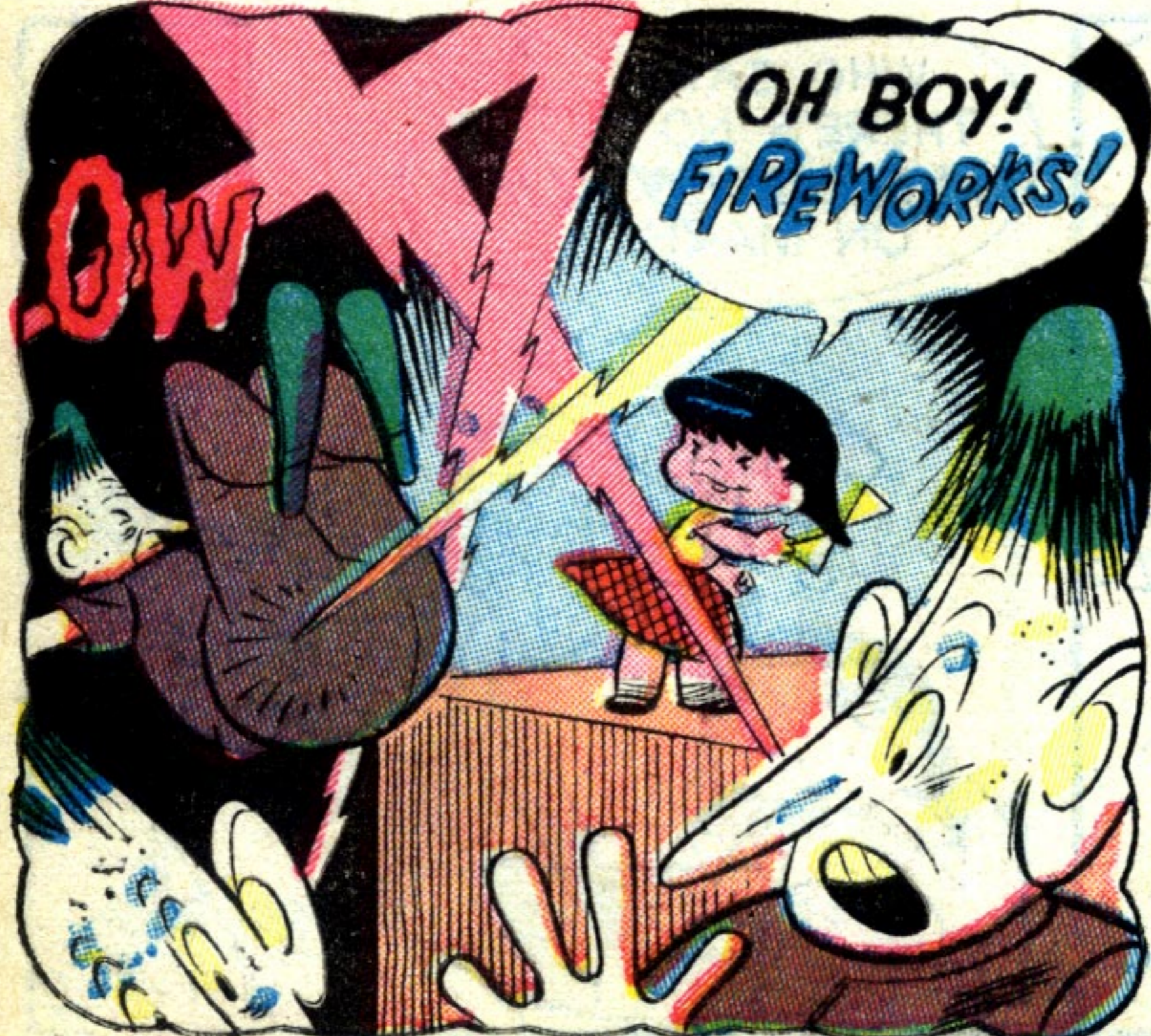


SPECIMAN
AMAZING!

I SEE YOU!
AN' I'M NOT A
SPECIMAN, I'M
A SPECIOWOMAN!



LOOKA' THIS
FUNNY FORK!
I'LL PULL IT
DOWN,
AN'...

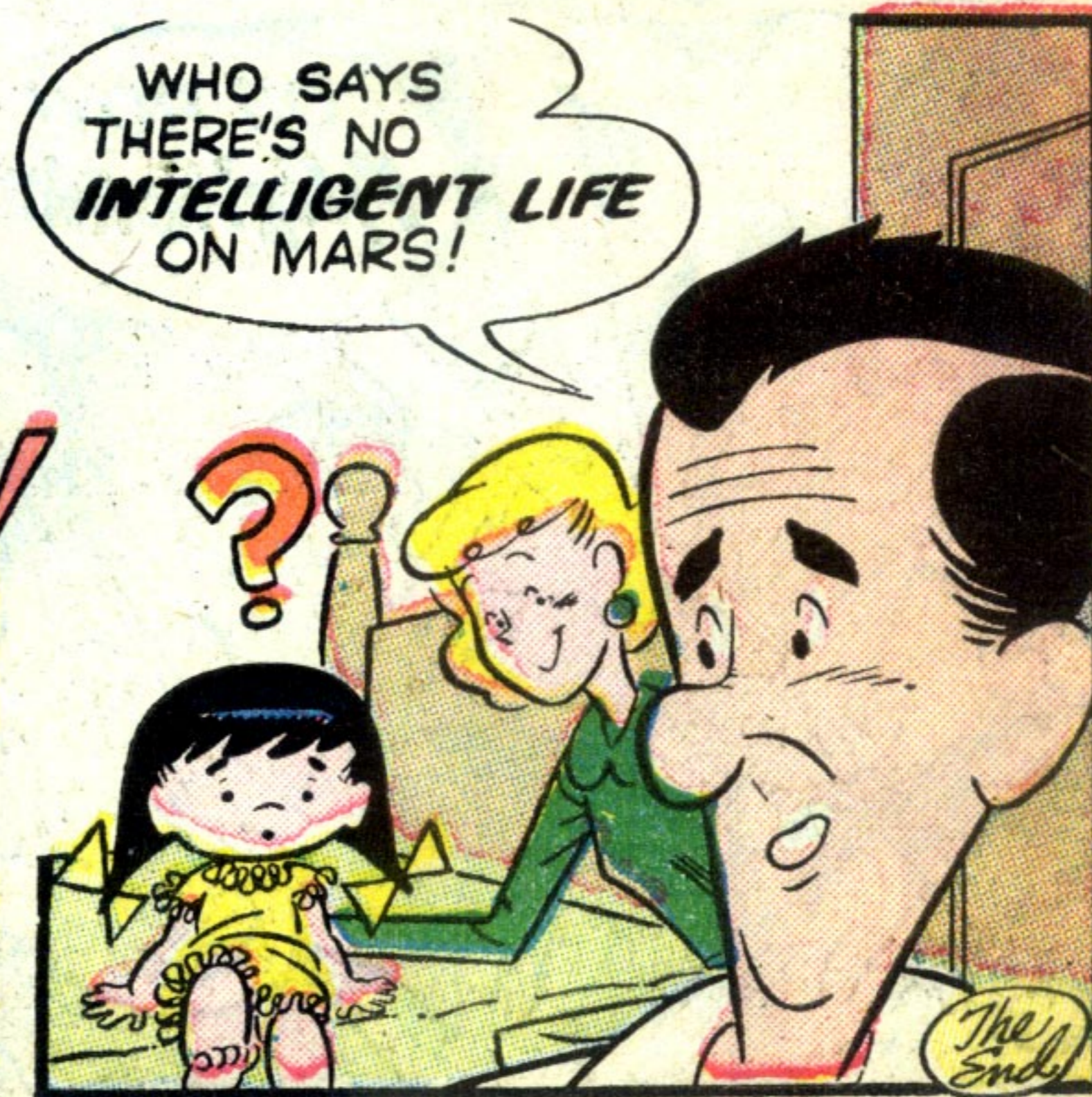
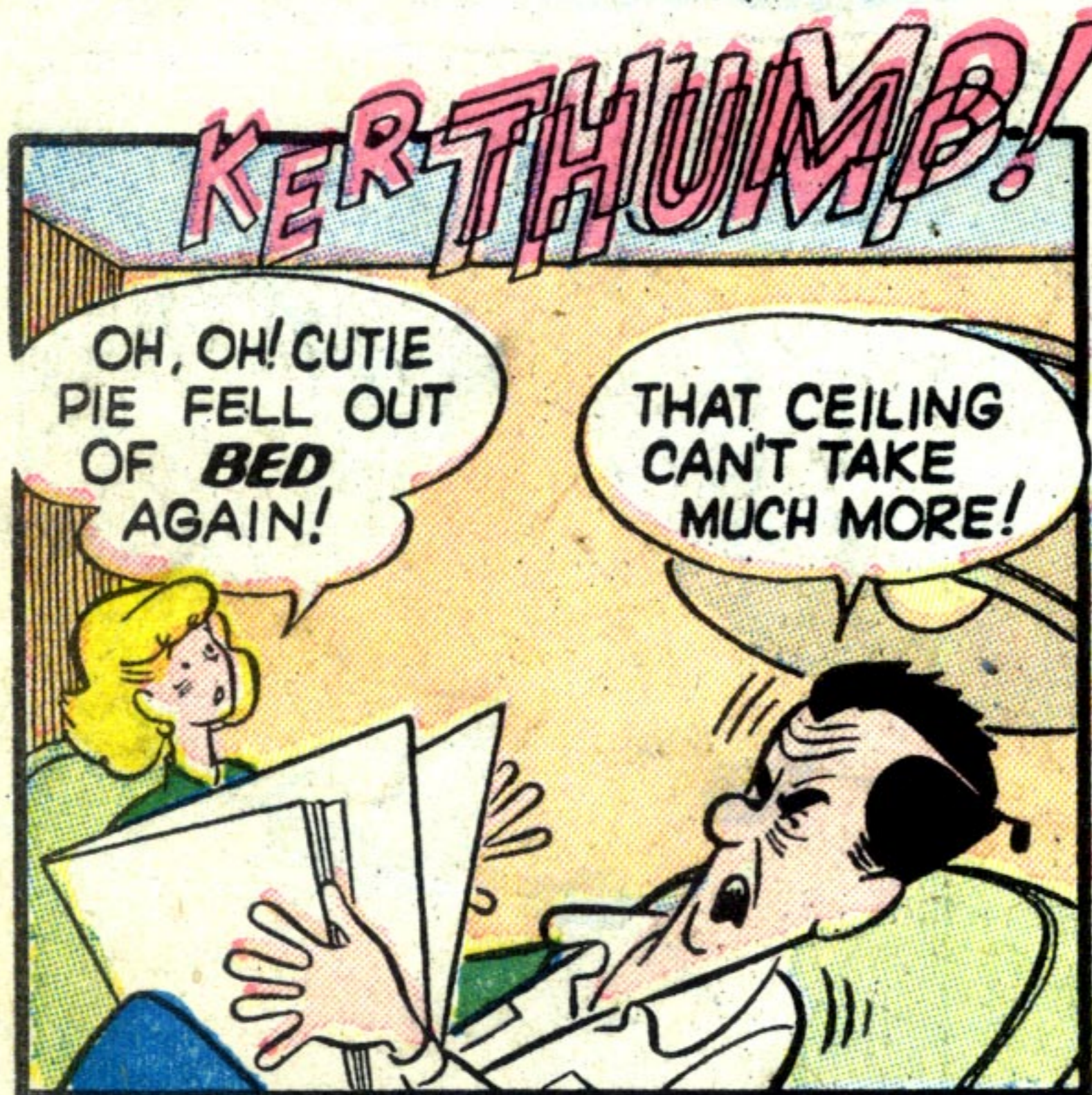
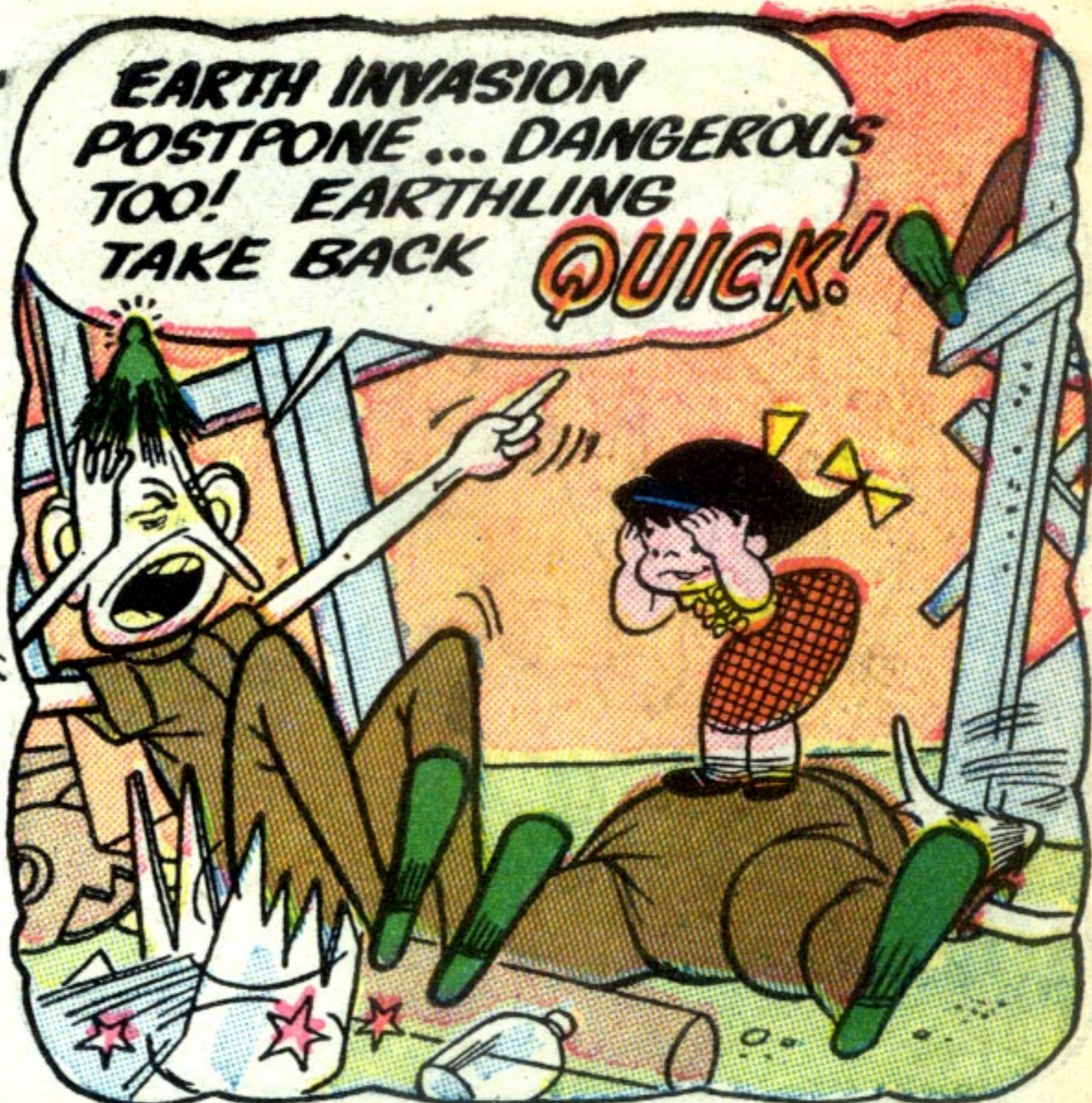
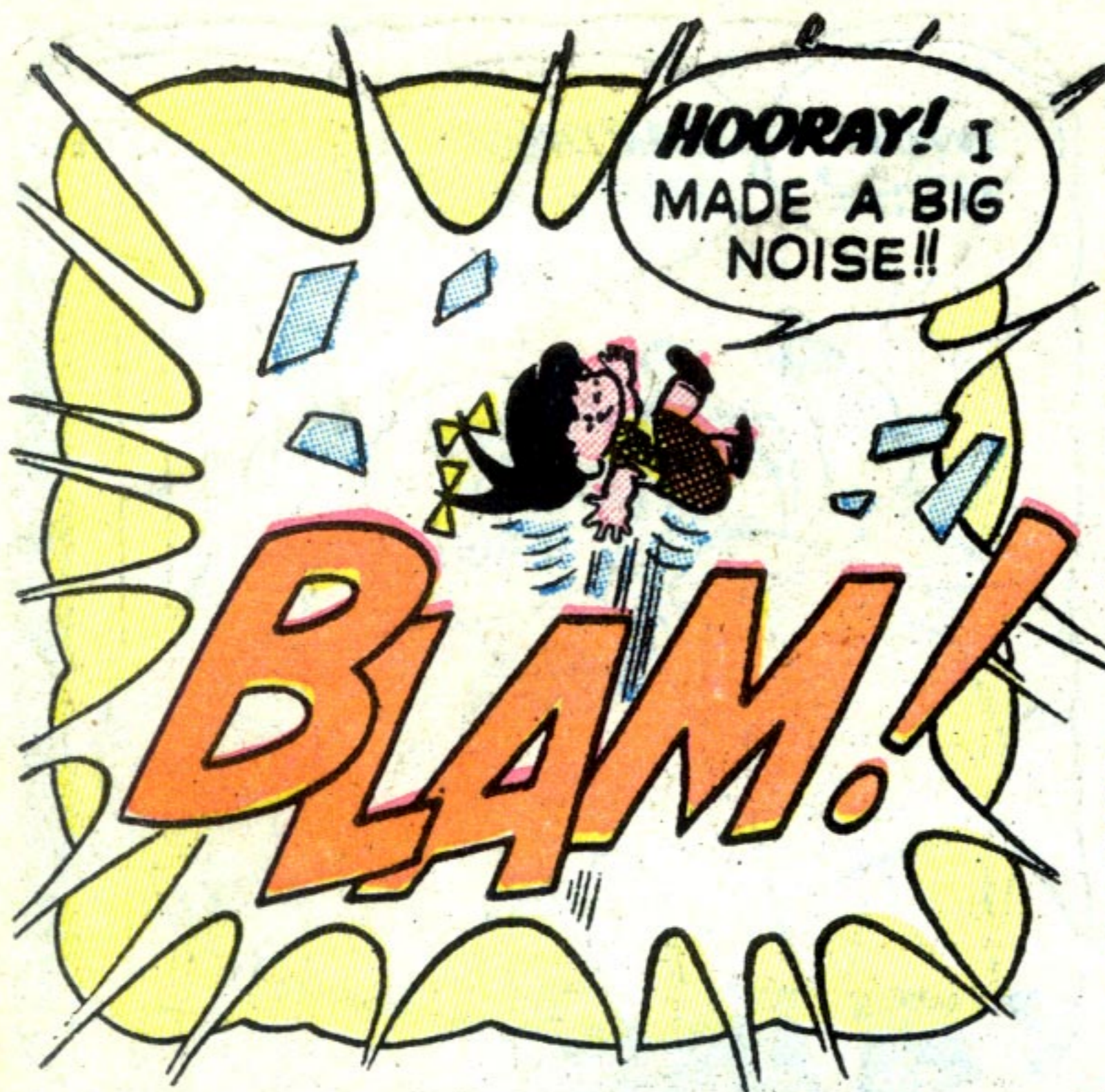


OH BOY!
FIREWORKS!



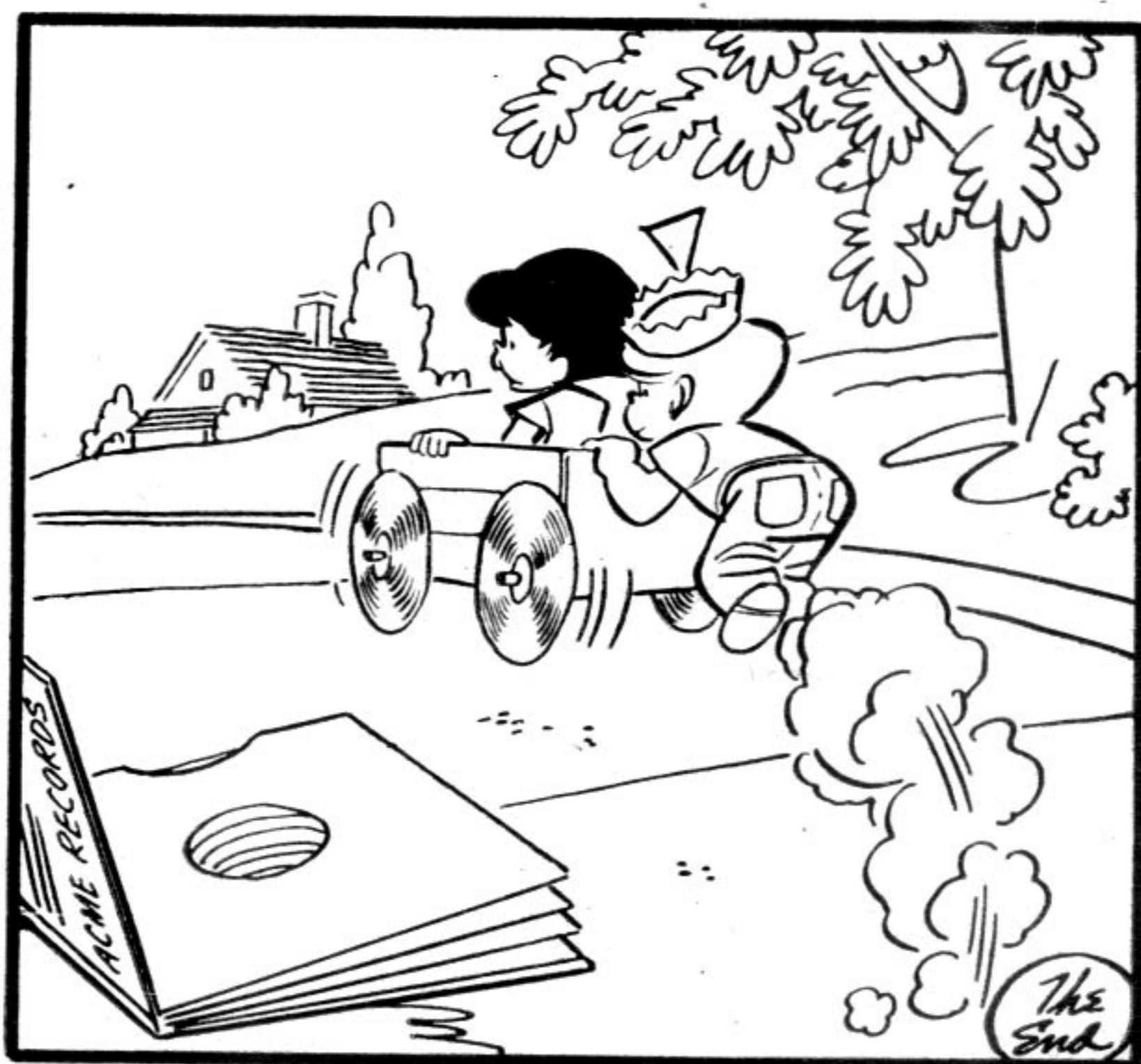
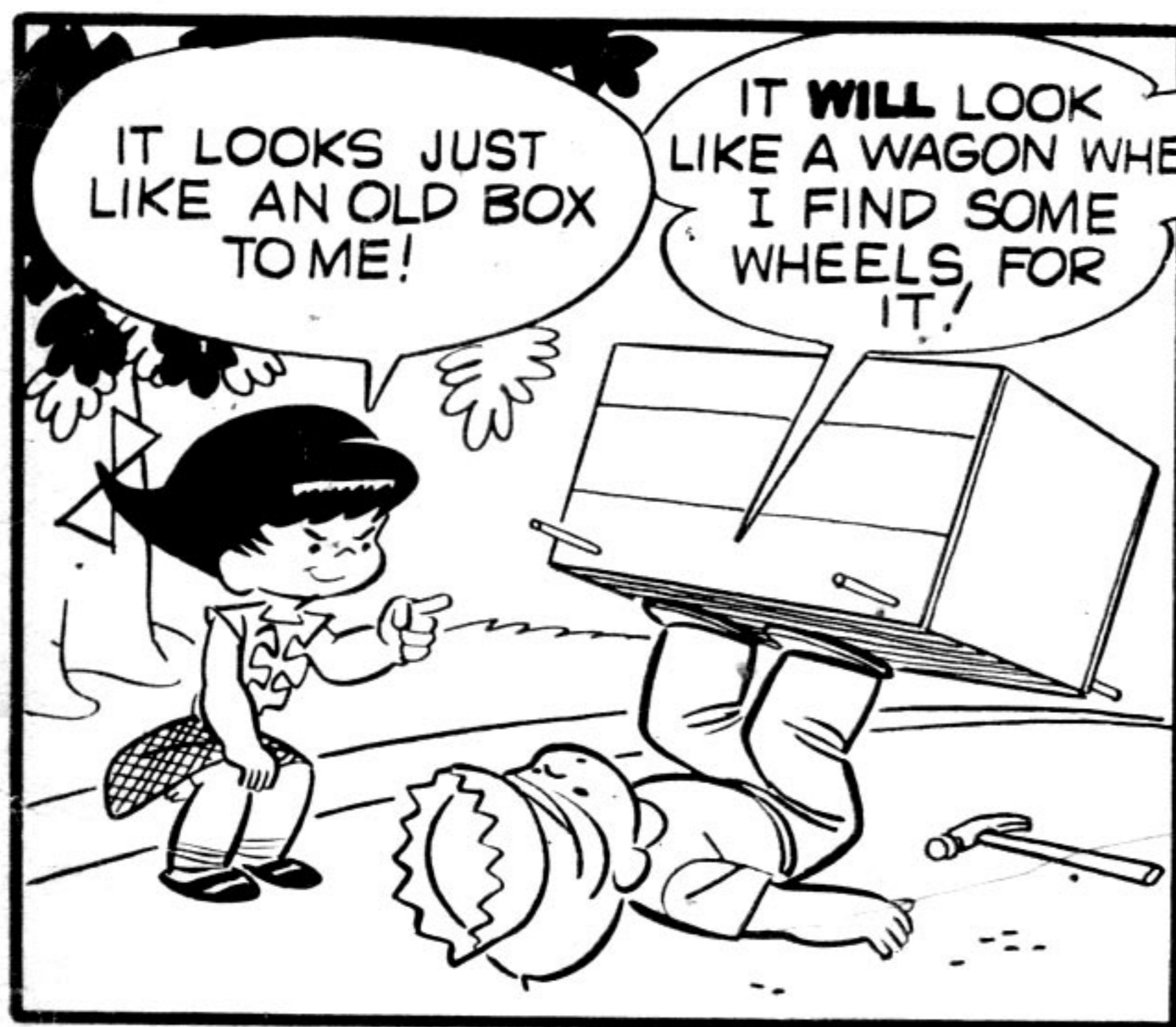
ORG!

WONDER WHAT
I'LL GET IF I MIX
THIS... AN' THIS...



Cutie Pie

IN
"DISK
JOCKEY"





Gene
Fausette

YOURS
TRULY,
Cutie Pie
AND
COPY